JOHN BULL

Vol. XVII. No. 423 | SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1914 | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

462472

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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See Page 34.

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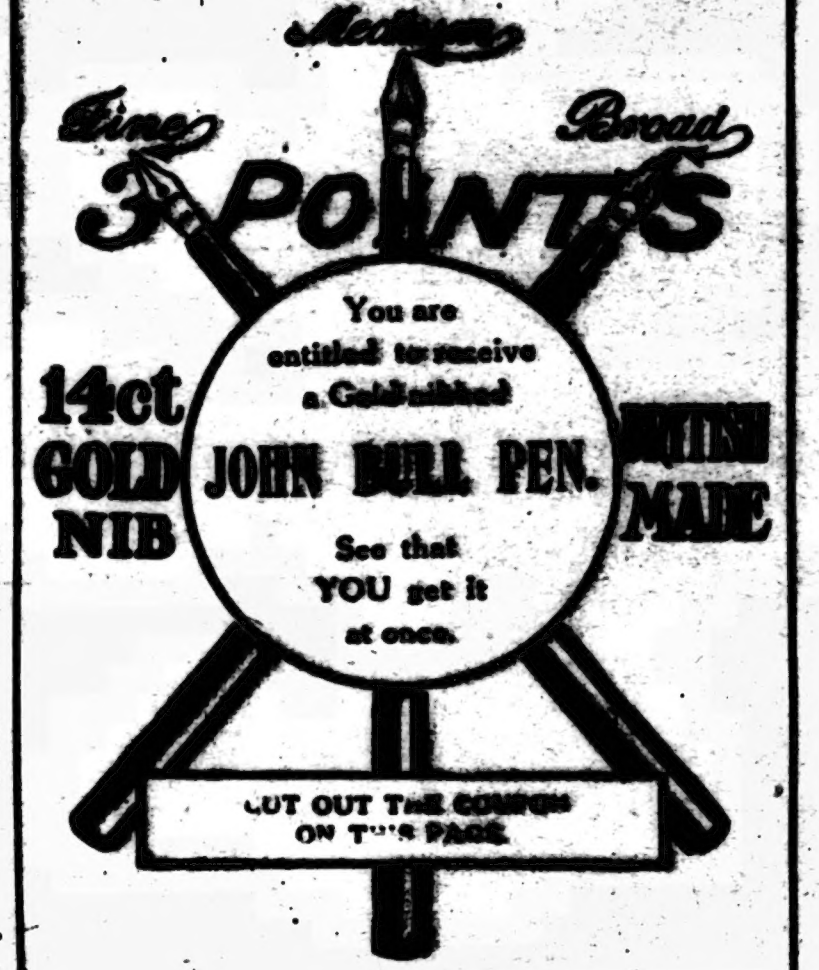

JOHN BULL ENTRANCE FORM.

ECLIPSE STAKES

TO BE RUN FRIDAY. JULY 17th.

	ANKER		SUNMAID
	TROIS TEMPS.		HALOS
	FIRST SPEAR		SAINT GYR
	GRAY GRIT		LANIUS
	HARANERA		BIRLINGHAM
	QUI VIVE		LOUVOIS
	HAPSBURG		ST. AMARDO
	LONGTOWN		RAF SOUCI II.
	EVANSDALE		VANADIUM
	HOOK-NOSE		ST. GUTHLAC
	QUINTUS		KENNYMORE
	BORROWIAN		AVENIAN
	KNIGHT OF PRAGUE		IRISH LAD
	BY GEORGE		MONTGOMERY
	KING EDGAR		LORD GODOLPHIN
	LADYBRIDGE		WHITE PROPHET
	CANTILEVER		CARRICKFERGUS
	WHITE MAGIC		WHITE LIE
	HONEYWOOD		JAMESON.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on 36 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

K

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

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Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

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The following have sent in correct claims:—

G. STOCKDALE, c/o Mrs Byron, 35, Station St., West Shildon, Durham. June 20th. No. 732,651.

W. EDENDEN, 4, Fiddle Fork Terrace, Cross Hays, Hon. June 20th. No. 179,304.

H. WOOLLARD, 8, Castle St., Worth Village, Keighley, Yorkshire. June 20th. No. 467,732.

OLIVER USHER, "Riviera," 19, Camp Rd., St. Albans. June 20th. No. 456,325.

E. JAMES, 69, Church St., Gwaunpysa, Glam. S. Wales. June 13th. No. 694,691.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 27:—

000886	190241	287755	590694	792036
007060	191377	291629	592340	892786
012540	226639	346225	542117	947534
022260	235736	402207	597321	955971
042782	240277	434769	614467	972521
057295	250235	457265	619429	946240
109223	272240	467427	621009	972782
116211	285760	471001	697062	A000021
122084	293169	529044	729060	A007548
131226	302463	547210	776122	A022894

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on July 15th).

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVII. No. 423. Week ending Saturday, July 11th, 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, SPORTING** *and* **LEGAL** *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial Editor, or Insurance, Sporting, or Legal Editor, as the case may be. All communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

"If You See It——"

We have already forecast the probable course of the Amending Home Rule Bill, and we may thus summarise our earlier predictions. The Bill will come down to the Commons weighted with amendments, the most vital of which have been privately agreed upon by the English Party leaders. For form's sake, there will be a little friendly sp ring in the "popular" Chamber, and then the measure will pass by consent, as far as Great Britain is concerned. Of course, neither Redmond nor Carson dare be a party to any "compromise," and both of them will probably "protest" against the ultimate "settlement"; but that will make no difference.

***What* a Game!**

Thus, if Ulster is not excluded under the Home Rule Bill, there will be civil war, say the engineers of strife in Ulster. "I doubt," said Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords on the Second Reading of the Amending Bill, "whether the policy of exclusion, on its merits, has any real friends." Instructions have already been given for the Ulster volunteers to carry arms in the streets, announces the *Daily Mail* in fearful joy; "unless steps are taken without any more shifts and evas ons to satisfy Ulster's unanswerable claims civil war is in sight." "Come and spend your holidays in Belfast!" cry the Lord Mayor and City Council of Belfast in accord. *What* a game it is!

"Poor Joey!"

That was the phrase that caught our ear as we passed a rough working man, reading the poster announcing the death of Joseph Chamberlain. It was eloquent of the affectionate regard in which the dead statesman was held. For ourselves, as the first journal to tell the truth about his breakdown, it is a poor and melancholy satisfaction that our words have been only too well verified. We have lost one more of the big Personalities of the Victorian era. How shall we find the word? "God!" as Napoleon once declared, "how rare Men are!"

Converting the Bench.

In the course of a recent case, when commenting on the fact that most of the Courts now begin work earlier—viz., at 10.15 instead of 10.30—and rise at 4.15 instead of 4, Mr. Justice Scrutton observed, "We are getting towards a Business Government." Evidently his Lordship is a disciple of the new movement—for again we find him saying, "You would think a Business nation could do with fewer than 2,200 pages of Rules of Procedure in its Courts." By the way, has his Lordship joined the League?

The Crisis.

Some years ago we published an article, "Children—by Jim Crow," which commenced, "There are none"; just as the famous chapter entitled "Snakes," in a work on the flora and fauna of Ireland, began. So with the political crisis. As we have repeatedly pointed out, there really never has been one, and all the talk on the Amending Bill is but the Party method of recognising the logic of facts, and yielding to the peaceful intervention of the King. Home Rule, for good or evil, is now *un fait accompli*, and long before the General Election we shall all be thinking of something else.

The Radical Rich.

We are not disposed to spill much sympathy over the Budget difficulties of the Government. Not for the first time, the Speaker's ruling has served to relieve harassed Ministers of a burden too great for mortal men, while furnishing them with a respectable excuse for sloughing their promises and disappointing a section of their friends. It was a devilish clever dodge to leave the Tories to discover the technical difficulties, and then roundly to bully them for "rummaging in the dustbin of ancient and musty precedents." But the Chancellor really mustn't ask us to believe that the situation was wholly unforeseen. It is unlikely that the inner history of the "crisis" will ever be disclosed, but that there was a serious Ministerial "cave" nobody can deny. It included some of the richest men in the Party, and even in a Radical caucus millions will mumble, if they don't actually talk.

A Word with Ramsay.

Ramsay MacDonald is of opinion that Sunday should be kept "dull." Surely, however, he might in that case help to make the other six a little more lively!

Another Monster "Bullets" Offer. First Prize £1,000. See page 34.

Take Your Choice.

Interesting discrepancies occurred in the respective accounts published by the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily News* of Lord Brassey's recent adventure in Kiel harbour, where he was originally reported to have been arrested on a charge of espionage, and as both the accounts claimed to be authoritative statements of Lord Brassey himself, the differences are the more interesting. Let the intelligent reader peruse the following parallel extracts, and ponder :—

The Daily News.

"I took a *skiff* and rowed up the harbour by myself. . . "Unwittingly I trespassed in open water upon the prohibited area of the Imperial dockyards. The harbour police very properly hailed me, and with a crowd of workmen on wharves looking on, asked who I was and what I was doing.

"The story of my arrest is *a complete canard*. . . ."

Lord Brassey . . . declared that the local report of the Kaiser making inquiries was *quite untrue*.

The Daily Mail.

"I started out with my sixty-two-year-old midshipman as my companion. . . .

"Presently I saw a boat making for my *dinghy* at full speed from the shore. A second or two later it was upon me. It contained a naval officer, who proceeded to take *us* in tow and pull *us* ashore. . . ."

The Kaiser learned of the affair last night. . . . He has expressed in quarters concerned his deep annoyance.

Is this a case in which there is "much to be said on both sides"?

Business—for Once.

The Government's deal with the Anglo-Persian Oil Company recalls the dramatic purchase by Mr. Disraeli of shares in the Suez Canal. Once more a British Ministry has become actively identified with a vast commercial enterprise, and, as in the former instance, the departure is justified by high considerations of State. Recent naval developments require a steady supply of oil-fuel, and it is obviously desirable that the sources of this vital commodity should as far as possible be under British control. At present it is far otherwise, and few will question the wisdom of Mr. Churchill's novel expedient. He has persuaded the Government to invest a couple of millions in the Anglo-Persian Company, to assist them in the development of their Persian oil estates. We believe that these fields are likely to prove exceedingly productive, and the Government's large share in the enterprise will give them the virtual control of the supply. We congratulate the First Lord upon what looks like an excellent stroke of business. But why not now turn his attention to South Africa?

A Pithy Point.

Among the many curious decisions to which the Workmen's Compensation Act has given rise, few are more remarkable than one recently pronounced at the Preston County Court. The widow of an iron-worker applied for compensation in respect of the death of her husband, who had met with a distressing accident while following his normal employment. A chip of iron had entered his right eye, causing acute suffering and seriously menacing his sight. In a fit of depression, resulting from pain and worry, the poor fellow took his life, which was not otherwise in peril. It was held by the learned judge that the applicant might recover compensation, on the ground that her husband's death occurred in a fit of insanity, traceable to circumstances directly arising from the mishap at his work. The case is now down for appeal, and it would be improper for us to comment further—except to say that, for the sake of the poor woman and her family, we cordially hope her good fortune may be sustained. The point is a novel one, and should the decision of the Preston judge be upheld, it will involve consequences of the widest import.

Talked Out.

There is much to commend the suggestion that the whole of the contests at a General Election should take place on one or two set days, instead of straggling over two or three weeks, according to the existing practice. A Bill to effect this change was recently "reported" to the House of Commons, after consideration by a Grand Committee, only to be "talked out" in a lame and inconclusive debate. Most of the Tories were frankly hostile to the measure, while by the Radicals it was viewed with an indifference equally inimical to its prospects of success. The fact is that neither Party, as such, would have much to gain from a curtailment of the period of electoral strife The "education" of the voters on up-to-date lines requires a reasonable margin of time, and neither side is willing to sacrifice the chances of "the flowing tide." Of course, nobody said this in the House, for every sound Party man is prudently economical of the truth in such matters. And whenever you see both Parties making a dead set against a measure, you may bet your bottom dollar there's something in it.

Festina Lente.

Considerable pressure has been exerted to induce the House of Lords to hurry forward the new Criminal Law Amendment Bill, which stands in the name of the Bishop of London. The measure, which is of a far-reaching character, proposes to raise the "age of consent" to 18, and we have already pointed out the palpable dangers which might easily result from any such amendment of the law. In these circumstances, we trust their lordships will decline to be hustled into premature action. They should take pains to devise a scheme which, while affording efficient protection to innocent girls, will effectually check the designs of the blackmailer and his scurvy allies. Meanwhile, we note the suggestion of Mr. Justice Horridge that miscreants convicted of offences against children should receive sterner punishment than the two years' hard labour which at present is the maximum penalty for this class of offence. His Lordship's views will be widely endorsed.

Pretty Nothings.

While enjoying the courtesy command of the British battleship *King George V.*, at the opening of the Kiel Canal, the German Emperor is said to have remarked, "I am in my element here." It is easy to acquit his Imperial Majesty of any *double entendre*, but the phrase was none the less an unfortunate one. Much more unhappy are the misguided efforts of a section of the British Press, to erect the pompous exchange of State civilities at Kiel into an event of first-class political significance. It is high time for plain speaking upon this matter, and we insist that as far as Anglo-German relations are concerned, the whole of the pretty palaver was worth less than the smoke of the saluting guns. As long as German naval policy remains what it is to-day—and there are no indications of change—there can be no true friendship between us. It is no earthly use blinking this fact.

"Bullets" and Brains.

Here is an extract from a letter received from a provincial reader—and it is typical of communications which reach us daily :—

> I know one man who never took any real interest in reading until lately. I had told him at times of lines I had prepared; now, instead of going to smoke-room at night, he gets a JOHN BULL and stays at home with his wife and saves his pence and studies the examples, and occasionally sends a "Bullet." I cannot see anything in such competitions to be called gambling, but, on the contrary, men and women improved, self-educated, and families better fed and clothed.

New ONE WEEK and ONE RACE Sporting Contest. See page 36.

Did You See It?

We have never modified our hostility to the Mental Deficiency Act, and we certainly see no reason to do so as the beauty of its provisions becomes more apparent. Here is the kind of rubbish which is passing muster as a "test" of the mental condition of persons charged with trifling offences. The facts transpired in the course of a recent case at Bow Street. A boy, supposed to be of feeble mind, was shown two boxes of different sizes and of equal weight, and invited by Dr. Shrubsole to say which was the heavier. The lad chose the smaller box, which according to the worthy medico was "exactly what any ordinary person would do." Having got through the first round successfully, the youth was swiftly led up to the ultimate test. The following lines were slowly read out to him:—

Some children sliding on the ice, all on a summer's day;
Some fell out and some fell in, and the rest they ran away.

The fact that the patient at once detected the catch in the first line was hailed as a triumphant proof of his sanity, and he was at once discharged. Yet we have no doubt there are scores of lunatics in Broadmoor Asylum who, had they been at large, would have satisfied every one of the doctor's tests and wound up by slitting his throat for his pains. On the other hand, any reader who has missed that little quibble about ice in summer may reflect that he is a person of "weak intellect" within the meaning of the Mental Deficiency Act, as interpreted and applied by Dr. Shrubsole, on behalf of the London County Council.

A Brand-new Crime.

You may eschew murder, arson, lottery, and loot; you may be guiltless of felony or misdemeanour; you may keep the ten commandments and attend church twice on Sunday, yet shall you not escape unscathed should you chance to appear at the Swansea Police Court, where the Chairman of the Bench has earned undying fame by adding a new crime to the calendar. In the judgment of this shining ornament of the magistracy, "to dispute the veracity of a police officer" is an offence calling for punishment swift, relentless and condign. Five young men were charged before his Worship with having unlawfully kicked a ball in the open street. A constable grimly descanted upon the enormity of the offence. All unknown to the victims, the Chairman's heart was full of mercy, ready to drop like gentle dew upon their unworthy heads. Then, in a moment of madness, one of them ventured to contest the policeman's story, and in a flash the pity of the Bench was changed to flaming wrath. "Very well, then," exclaimed the Chairman with majesty, "we believe the officer, and if you had not disputed his veracity we should have let you off, but we shall now fine you a shilling each." Oh, upright Judge!

The Circumlocution Office.

We receive innumerable complaints of the dilatory and slovenly methods which appear to obtain at the Central Offices of the Health Insurance Commission. A week seems to be the minimum period within which a reply to the simplest inquiry may be expected; while in matters involving the least research, disgraceful delays are of common occurrence. Some of the instances brought to our notice are of a most painful character. A domestic servant is seriously ill, but cannot obtain medical treatment because the clerks at Buckingham Gate have lost her "red ticket," or won't take the trouble to look for it. Again, a poor fellow in the last stages of consumption is robbed of "domiciliary treatment" because of some stupid red-tape difficulty, which, after weeks of futile correspondence, seems as far from solution as ever. The Tite Barnacles have evidently got a good grip of this newest State Department.

The Mercy of Death.

A few nights ago, a homeless man, who had permission to sleep in a fisherman's boat at Cowes, slipped and fell between the jetty and the boat, breaking his leg in two places. The tide was out, and he managed to crawl painfully into a rowing boat, where he lay down. All Saturday night, all Sunday, amid the lightning and drenching rain, he remained helpless, foodless and suffering in that boat. It was not until noon on Monday that two men found him, and informed the police, who came, looked, and went away. A doctor came, looked, and departed, saying that if he ordered the man to the infirmary he would have to pay the cab fare out of his own pocket. At 10 o'clock on Monday night the man was still in the boat. The person who saw him there informed the police, as the others; the police referred their informant to the Relieving Officer; the Relieving Officer said he knew nothing of the matter. About midnight on Monday, "my man" (says our informant), "helped three others to take him to a private house, where the stretcher was placed on four chairs and left until 11 o'clock on Tuesday forenoon, when he was taken to the workhouse infirmary. Now I have just heard the man is dead." What have the police and Guardians of Cowes to say?

A Careless Council.

A schoolmaster at Sleaford (Lincs.) drank of the water supplied by the Rural District Council, contracted typhoid fever, and died. At the recent Assizes at Lincoln his widow brought an action for damages against the Council, alleging that her husband's death was directly traceable to their culpable neglect. In the course of the evidence it transpired that the filter bed over which the water passed had been entrusted to the supervision of the village blacksmith. It does not appear that this worthy enjoyed any peculiar qualifications for the post, his appointment having apparently been based upon the principle than anybody would do. By the time they have paid the widow the two hundred pounds—little enough—awarded her by the jury, it may perhaps dawn upon the Council that the purification of the village water supply is rather too vital a matter to be left to any Tom, Dick or Harry who may happen to put in for the job.

A Shallow Dictum.

At West Ham not long ago a labourer named John Feather was wrongfully convicted by Mr. Gillespie, a sentence of two months' hard labour being subsequently quashed by the Home Office. Quite recently the man was before his Worship again, upon a charge of drunkenness, when he took leave to remind the Magistrate of the circumstances of his earlier conviction. "I hope you will let me off this time," ventured the prisoner, greatly daring. "So I will," responded the genial cadi, "I think it will about balance it if I do." With great respect, we beg to correct the learned gentleman. Magisterial blunders cannot be cancelled in this airy fashion, and in any case the remission of a trifling fine is a poor reparation for a serious miscarriage of justice.

"More Clerical Blasphemy!"

Writing from Halkyn Rectory, Flintshire, the Rev. J. S. Rees tells us that the parish magazine of that place is not its exclusive property, but is contributed to by four other villages, the clerical blasphemy we took exception to coming from a clergyman in one of them. Our statement that the words in question "appeared in the parish magazine for Halkyn" is, of course, strictly speaking, correct, although it certainly did not convey the full facts—and as it does Mr. Rees an injustice, we have much pleasure in inserting this further paragraph. It will be remembered that we distinctly stated that we "did not know the name of the reverend blasphemer."

A Huge Success! "More Tabloid Tales," by Louise Heilgers. 1/- net. Had YOUR Copy yet?

Saucy Salter.

Dr. Alfred Salter, of Bermondsey, has earned some amount of notoriety by his refusal to write "panel" prescriptions in duplicate, as requested by the London Insurance Committee. For his contumacy in this regard his name was recently expunged from the panel, but a Divisional Court has now directed that he shall be forthwith reinstated. We could never have supposed that it was the cost of a bit of carbon paper that weighed with the worthy doctor, and we are therefore not surprised to learn that he took his stand upon "principle." In short, he declined "to perform clerical work for the benefit of the chemist." We presume this is the correct professional attitude, and that it was upheld by the Court is clear from a passage in the judgment read by Mr. Justice Bray. "The requirement of duplicating the prescription," said his Lordship, "was one to save the chemists trouble, and it was difficult to see how such a regulation was necessary to ensure that the insured person received adequate medical treatment under the Act." With due respect for his Lordship, we should have thought this a matter for the Insurance Committee, rather than for the doctors or for the Judges of the King's Bench. It becomes increasingly clear that the Act imposes but a light yoke upon the medicos, in exchange for the substantial privileges they enjoy. No wonder they are suffering from a bad attack of swelled head.

Gas and Gammon.

The Bath County Justices have struck a mighty blow in the ginger pop and pumpwater cause. It was held some years ago by the High Court that a man who walked three miles on a Sunday for the sole purpose of getting a drink was not a "*bona-fide* traveller" within the meaning of the Act, and might not lawfully be served during prohibited hours. This decision—a somewhat absurd one, for who can know the mind of a man?—has become practically a dead letter, but the Bath cadis have revived it, with variations. A number of respectable citizens who had taken a Sunday stroll to a hostelry at Combe Hay, beyond the three-mile limit from Bath, and there slaked their thirst with honest ale, were convicted and fined. Three other defendants, however, who had visited the same inn for the purpose of drinking mineral waters, were permitted to go scot-free, upon the plea that there was nothing in the law "to prevent a licensee supplying non-intoxicants during prohibited hours." We know of nothing which justifies this one-eyed construction of the law, and we respectfully submit to their Worships that, if the Legislature had intended thus to encourage the consumption of gaswater, it would have said so.

A Curfew for Shops.

Five thousand shop-keepers in Stepney and Bethnal Green have petitioned the London County Council for an order compelling shops to close not later than 10 p.m. The right to demand some such enactment is perhaps the least objectionable feature of the Shops Act, and we have never found fault with the provisions of this measure in so far as they relate to the wishes of the tradesmen concerned. A reasonable evening closing order, based upon a weighty majority vote of the shopkeepers themselves, is a far different matter, both in principle and practice, from a compulsory half-holiday, enforced without the least regard to the wishes of those primarily concerned. The first benefits many, while imposing hardship upon none. The other seriously interferes with the legitimate business of a large class of traders, while securing no tangible benefit which might not be otherwise procured. It is the obnoxious element of needless compulsion which has defeated the beneficent purpose of this, as of so many other, modern measures of "reform."

A Shirking Sheriff.

Sheriff Campion, of Dumfries, appears to have a somewhat feeble grip of his own jurisdiction. He recently presided over a criminal trial, in which a former attendant at the Crichton Royal Asylum was charged with assaulting an inmate of that institution. The defence was "that any blow proved to have been struck by the accused was struck in self-defence," and a good deal of conflicting evidence was tendered. In the end, the jury found "that the accused was guilty of striking the blow, but they recommended him to mercy on account of his youth and inexperience as an attendant. Though he had struck the blow, he had done so in self-defence." Instead of assisting the jury to convert this hotch-potch into an intelligible verdict, the Sheriff adopted the extraordinary course of asking the prosecuting solicitor if he "accepted" the finding as it stood. This gentleman having expressed the view that "one half of the verdict contradicted the other," the Sheriff was about to request the jury to retire again, when up popped the defending solicitor to explain that he, for his part, was satisfied that the verdict was meant to be one of "not guilty." The Sheriff, who does not seem to have had a ghost of an idea on the subject himself, at once embraced this solution of the difficulty and discharged the prisoner. We hereby award him a whole cake of shortbread.

None Too Soon.

The fact that it has taken the Insurance Commissioners nearly two years to devise an effective scheme for meeting the grievances of London's waterside labourers is not exactly an eloquent testimonial to their administrative capacity. These men, who are for the most part casually employed, have hitherto been subject to the rules which govern the contributions of regular workers, an absurdly inequitable arrangement which has occasioned the greatest hardship. In future, all payments from both employers and men will be strictly proportioned to the period of employment, at the rate of a penny a day. The proceeds will go to a central pool, from which the statutory benefits will be disbursed as occasion may arise. Should a deficiency appear, it will be met by a levy upon the employers, who may thus be required to pay for the privilege of access to a reserve of casual labour. On the whole, the arrangement strikes us as a fair one, and we trust it may prove workable. Meanwhile, we would remind the Commissioners that London is not the only town that has docks in which a similar problem has arisen, nor are dockers the only persons who are intermittently employed.

Where's the Lady?

Feeling still runs high in the village of Dronfield, Derbyshire, concerning the teaching of "sex hygiene" in the local school. In consequence of their parents' objections, many children have been withdrawn from attendance, and a number of summonses in respect of their absence were recently heard by the local Bench. It was then asserted that the Head-mistress, Miss Outram, had not confined her novel instruction to the matters originally complained of, but had eulogised the pranks of the militant suffragettes and dilated upon the iniquities of forcible feeding. Unfortunately, the prosecution had not seen fit to secure the lady's presence in Court, and these statements, severely reflecting upon her fitness for her post, were thus allowed to pass unchallenged. Should their truth be ultimately established, there will be a consensus of opinion that the zeal of the school-mistress has considerably outrun her discretion. The summonses have been held over for a month, and it is to be hoped that at the adjourned hearing Miss Outram will be permitted to state her case, and clear her professional reputation from these aspersions.

Still Time to Earn a Life Pension of £6 a Week for Life. See page 27.

Just Severity.

A good deal of sympathy is being wasted on the Liverpool doctor who was recently sentenced to a month's imprisonment, "without the option," for being drunk while in charge of a motor car. The man was proved to have driven through busy thoroughfares in an utterly reckless fashion, and it was only by the timely intervention of the police that a serious accident was averted. The extenuating circumstances adduced in his favour fell far short of an adequate excuse, and we are bound to hold that the penalty imposed was amply warranted. A motor car in the charge of an inebriated doctor is quite as great a source of danger to the public as a taxi-cab driven by a drunken chauffeur. Even to the poorer man a fine is an insufficient deterrent, while to the other it has no terrors whatever. There is no question here of a technical offence, which may be purged by a nominal penalty. It is a matter in which the claims of justice leave no room for mercy.

"After Life for Animals."

Before us is an interesting little pamphlet, entitled "An After Life for Animals," by Ernest Bell, M.A. The idea is, of course, by no means new. It has long had support on the part of eminent men of science who have a fancy for mixing science with theology. Bluntly, there is neither less nor more physiological and psychological basis for the proposition that a cat or a dog has "a soul" than for the proposition that a human being has one; and here let it be said that we would much prefer going to heaven with some cats and some dogs than with some men. The theory, however, is undoubtedly embarrassing, especially to the orthodox theologians. Imagine the Archbishop of Canterbury going to heaven and meeting all the sheep he has consumed as mutton, while the Bishop of London strives to keep on easy terms with the pigs he has eaten for breakfast and the lobsters which have been boiled alive to adorn his luncheon salads!

Cat, Fiend and Fire.

By the way, evidence was recently given at Tottenham Police Court that John Sullivan, an Edmonton plasterer, went to his mother's house for some birds, and alleging that the cat had killed one of them, he "caught hold of it, punched and kicked it, and then lit the gas-ring and put the cat into the flames. He did this twice; and when the cat was dead he threw it into the dust-bin." Sullivan himself said the cat was dead when he put it on the flames, but there was only his word for that as against the positive statements of his brother and sister, who said that the poor beast did not die until it had been put twice or three times on the fire. For this abominable atrocity the fiend was fined 40s. and costs—a ludicrous leniency which makes retributive justice a farce and mercy a licence for inhumanity. Gaol and hard labour, as much of both as is possible within the legal exercise of magisterial authority, are the only means of dealing with such callous bipeds as Sullivan. And what price *his* soul?

"English Pollution of Wales."

In the course of remarks to a Calvinist Methodist meeting at Pistyll, near Pwllheli, a Borthygest ranter named Parry—the Rev. Griffith-Parry—said that "English visitors came to Wales to breathe in health from the pure air of the mountains and at the same time polluted the moral atmosphere." It is a gross calumny on English visitors, of course. The moral atmosphere of Wales may be of a superlative kind, but, at any rate, it is not apparent by the statistics, and the less Methodists of the Griffith-Parry type mouth about it the better. Possibly there were saints in Wales at one time, but they are now all as dead as mutton—Lloyd George, of course, excepted.

A Personified Parson.

We are sorry to hear that the Rev. Everard Digby, the East-End clergyman who officiated as referee in the Wells-Bell fight, has shocked his Bishop and his rev. brother in the cloth, Mr. Stiggins, but as he stood on the platform he certainly looked a fine specimen of British manhood; from top to toe he was muscular Christianity—or shall we say Christian muscularity, for those who know him say his Christianity is as real as his biceps, his preachment as effective as his right hook? Hats off to our clerical friend!

Now We Know!

A British resident in South Africa, having a substantial grievance against the Government authorities there, vainly sought to obtain redress. At length, tired of waiting, he communicated with his brother at home, who laid the facts before a prominent Welsh Radical M.P. This gentleman's reply is now in our possession. We quote verbatim: "I am sorry to say that neither the King, Colonial Secretary, nor anyone else can do anything. South Africa is now an absolutely free and independent Government, and we can no more interfere than with someone in Germany or France." Pretty sort of Empire, eh?

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

ROUGH ON THE MONKEYS!

[Dr. Voronoff, a Russian physician, has succeeded in grafting a monkey's thyroid gland on to the brain of a cretin, thereby restoring the idiot to sanity and reviving his arrested growth.]

There's consternation at the Zoo,
The simians among;
The higher apes are nervous too,
And to their fears give tongue!
They've heard how Dr. Voronoff
A cretin took in hand,
Restored his body's vital pith
And gave him human reason, with
A monkey's thyroid gland!

The visitors they daily see
Confirm them in their fears,
(No reference to you and me—
A thought that greatly cheers!)
They watch before their cages pass
A gaping, grinning band,
Who don't require observing close
To see they badly need a dose
Of monkey's thyroid gland!

But what the apes most terrifies,
Who know a thing or three,
Is lest some scientist applies
The great discovery
To the huge herd of Party Hacks
Who now infest the land—
For to restore their *common sense*
Would bring about a vast expense
Of monkey's thyroid gland!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

[*"Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For attributing his defeat in the recent boxing contest to ill-health and physical suffering,

COLIN BELL
Takes the Biscuit.

Our Weekly Reminder—Don't Omit to cut out the Pen Coupon—See page ii. of Cover.

THE MURDERED ARCHDUKE.

COMPLICITY OF THE SERVIAN GOVERNMENT—OUR ASTOUNDING REVELATION.

When we were in the House of Commons we never lost an opportunity of protesting against the resumption by this country of diplomatic relations with Servia; and again and again we pointed out to Sir Edward Grey that the stipulation against political intercourse with the blood-stained regicides was an empty sham.

We have always looked upon Servia as a hot-bed of cold-blooded conspiracy and subterfuge—the ringleaders being the scoundrels who compassed the assassination and destruction of the late King and Queen of the country, and placed on the throne, and nominally in power, King Peter and his half-demented son; and who, during the Balkan war were responsible for the massacre and the burning alive of women and children in Albania. And knowing something of the political relations subsisting between Austria and Bulgaria—with a very definite Servian objective—we have always been prepared for such news as that which flashed around the world the other day of the brutal assassination, in the streets of Serajevo, of the Austrian Archduke—heir to the throne—and his consort. Nor were we surprised to read that Austrian suspicion at once fell upon Servia for complicity in, if not actual responsibility for, the crime.

And Austria is right.

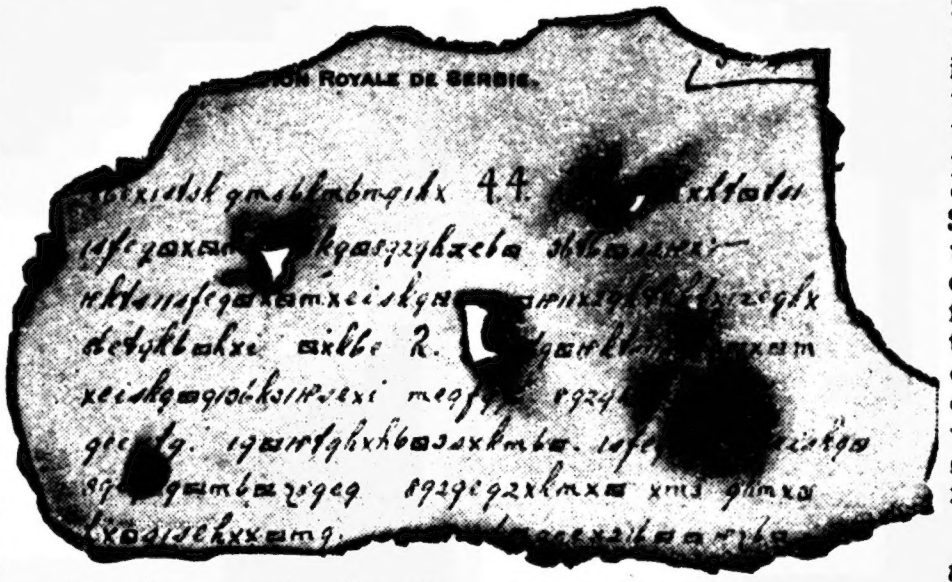
WHAT AUSTRIA AND SERVIA KNEW.

The Austrian Government was doubtless aware, as we are, that about eight months ago Servia instituted a Secret Service Bureau at their London Legation at 40, Pont Street, afterwards at the Belgrave Mansions Hotel, and then at Queen's Gate, for the main purpose of causing every possible harm and discredit to the Austrian Empire. On the other hand, Servia was doubtless aware, as we are, that Austria was supplying money and arms to Bulgaria, shipped through the Port of Burgas, on the Black Sea, with a view to the encroachment of a Bulgarian force into Servian territory on the Eastern Frontier. At the same time it was found that many Servian agents had been captured and imprisoned by the Austrian authorities, and in February it was decided by the Servians that every Austrian agent captured in Servia was to be secretly made away with. This decision of Servia was privately communicated to the Austrian Embassy, and by them was sent to Colonel Albin Driegall, in Vienna, a high official in the Secret Service.

Such then was the position of affairs in the spring of the present year. And now comes a revelation which will startle Europe. It was thereupon decided by the Servian regicide gang to "eliminate"—that was the brutal phrase—the heir to the Austrian throne, and definite plans were organised with this object in view. Assassins were hired to carry out the work—£2,000 "and expenses" was the price—and although, of course, we must not, without evidence, implicate the staff of the Legation proper, we do assert that the Servian Secret Service were actively at work, *at the Legation*, plotting the foul deed. And we are in a position to produce evidence of a character which, as we say, will stagger civilisation.

THE PLOT EXPOSED.

Now, it happened that in the month of April the Servian Legation was being removed from Belgrave Mansions Hotel to Queen's Gate. In connection with the removal it was decided to tear up and burn a large number of documents which it was considered unwise to preserve. Amongst such documents was one of the most incriminating character, and relating, as we shall show, to the projected murder of "F. F."—Francis Ferdinand, the Archduke. Never mind *how*, but we have come into possession of a portion of that document—rescued from the flames before its bloody story was for ever lost. *And here it is*, photographed in facsimile, just as it appears. It is part of an official sheet of the Legation paper, with its embossed address, and just sufficient of the date can be read to fix it as on the 5th April. It is in the private code of the Secret Service. That fact, however, presents no insuperable difficulty, for we happen to have also in our possession the cypher code of the Secret Service, and with the aid of this, and of other special information, we find that the document decodes first into crude Spanish—which may be rendered roughly as follows:—



Por eliminacion total de F. F. la suma de dos mil libras esterlinas pagaderos como sigue—Un mil libras esterlinas à su llegado en Belgrade por manos del Senor G. y lo demas un mil libras esterlinas a concluir el trabajo pagaderos Como Arriba. La suma de doscientas libras esterlinas para gastos y parapagar agentes, etc. Antes de salir de esta. Los arreglos suyas no————

And translating this into English we get:—

For the total elimination of F. F. the sum of £2.000 sterling paid as follows—£1,000 on your arrival in Belgrade by the hands of Mr. G., and the rest, £1,000, on finishing the work paid as above. The sum of £200 for expenses and to pay agents, etc., before you leave here. Your arrangements do not————

Need we say more? The next step is with Sir Edward Grey. Will he have the courage to deal with the matter as the facts demand? In any case, we must have no diplomatic parleying and platitudinising. *Servia must be wiped out!*

THE BLASPHEMY OF BOURCHIER.

A HAMPSTEAD CLERGYMAN AND AN "ACT OF GOD."

In a recent issue we called public attention, under the heading "The Act of God," to an extraordinary congregational address by the Rev. B. G. Bourchier, Vicar of St. Jude's, Hampstead, on the wreck of the *Empress of Ireland*. "On the ground of fairness," the rev. gentleman now asks us to say that the writer of the paragraph put into his mouth words that he "never spoke"—"words as abhorrent to me as to you who condemn them." Now this is a serious charge to make against any publication; especially serious in this instance, if it be true, because it implies a reckless disregard of fairness and a not less reckless disregard of journalistic responsibility and all the possible and probable consequences following from them. We therefore put before our readers Mr. Bourchier's full statement. "Before me," he says, "I have my actual words: 'This lamentable disaster, like so many others, is obviously human in its origin. Man's ignorance, foolhardiness, courage, carelessness, or selfishness, may be said to account for nearly all these heartrending catastrophes. God is not blameworthy. None the less, when they have happened, I do believe that God speaks to those who will hear, recalling them to a sense of their forgotten duty towards Him.' Then followed the paragraph from which you quote. Taken in connection with the above, is your comment fair?"

SOME MORE EXTRACTS.

We assert that it *is* fair; that it is even scrupulously and generously fair. Presumably the rev. gentleman edits, or assists to, the parish magazine, and prepares the extracts from his sermons which appear in it. However that may be, we cannot find in the report a single word of what he says he said. Not only so; there is not a single qualification in his address, as published, which modifies in any degree the sentences which we quoted and on which we commented—"I suppose I am old-fashioned, but I am not ashamed to confess that in disasters of this kind I see the warning finger of an insulted God. . . . Once again, then, off Quebec God has spoken. What heed is our godless nation going to take?" But for the exigencies of our space, we should have quoted other and not less shocking extracts to drive our comment home. For instance, between "God" and "Once" appears the statement: "Indeed I hear His offended voice in every thunderstorm. Why not? By such means alone He arrests the attention of the world—the world in which He is persistently ignored, defied, and outraged . . . How long I ask, shall God endure this contumely this insult? And I reply 'Not for ever.' Had the *Titanic* no warning? The great mine catastrophe, the air tragedy, and now this great liner? No skill of man is going to wrest the supremacy from God."

A COOL CHARGE.

What claim, what right then, has the Rev. B. G. Bourchier to charge us with a want of fairness? It seems to us a temerity, almost an audacity! What does all this rhetoric, apparently thundered and declaimed from the pulpit of St. Jude's, mean if it does not mean that God arranged the collision between the *Storstad* and the *Empress of Ireland*, and sent down the latter with a thousand human souls into the trough of the deep waters—1,000 men, women and children, many of them professed Christians, working for the God whom the rev. gentleman says is ignored, defied and outraged? What does it mean if not that God's warning voice and avenging hand were in the wreck of the *Titanic*, the great mine catastrophe, the air tragedy, the lightning which kills innocent little children singing and playing happily under the great trees? In one mood the Bourchier type of theological catastrophist tells us "God is Love"; in another he utters the fearsome calumny that "God is Hate"—pitiless, vengeful, implacable, striking alike the just and the unjust, those who serve Him and those who ignore Him. What a gospel for a Christian pulpit! What a creed for human souls "made in His image"! We repeat what we said in our original comments—that "to indict the Deity as a fiend without mercy, without justice, without love is so obnoxious a blasphemy that we can find no words of conventional restraint in which to characterise it." Mr. Bourchier says we put into his mouth words he "never spoke"—words as abhorrent to him as to us. Our readers will judge.

A STRANGE POSITION.

SECRET JUDICIAL TRIBUNALS AND HOW THEY ARE ABUSED.

The various governing bodies of the professions are looked upon by the public as existing, to some extent, for the purpose of protecting them against improper or unfair conduct on the part of the members. From time to time there has been complaint that the Law Society and the Bar Council are none too eager to see justice done when the person complained of is one of their calling, and the aggrieved party merely a private individual. A similar state of affairs seems to exist in regard to the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

Some years ago, well-known members of that profession issued a Certificate exonerating a certain large concern in regard to charges which had been made against it, passing the blame for the admitted irregularities on to the shoulders of a late employee. The latter, some considerable time afterwards, became unpleasantly aware that he was being made a scapegoat, and immediately communicated with the accountants, requesting them, in fairness to himself, to re-open the matter, as he had never been asked for his version, and asserting that he possessed documents which clearly indicated that the *rôle* of "injured innocents" could not really be sustained by his late employers.

We are not concerned here as to where the blame should really have been placed; the matter is extremely complicated, and one in regard to which it would be necessary to make prolonged investigation before passing an opinion. We certainly think, however, that, in view of this definite challenge, the accountants should have consented to see the evidence which was not before them when they drew up their sweeping report. Instead, they adopted the attitude that the whole thing was *une chose jugée*. They coolly replied to the indignant remonstrance of the aggrieved man that the matter "was settled to the satisfaction of all parties concerned"!—and the Institute of Chartered Accountants, when appealed to, took up the attitude that "no charge of any act or default discreditable to a Public Accountant" having been made against their members, "no *prima facie* case arises calling for action under the Charter and By-Laws." But, surely, that persons acting in a quasi-judicial capacity should deliver a verdict condemning a third party—and who could obviously have given valuable evidence—without that individual being invited to give his side of the case, is a monstrous injustice! If such an act is not a default discreditable to the people giving such a decision, it is time it were made one.

LYTTELTON'S LAPSE.

SHOULD PUBLIC SCHOOLS BE ABOLISHED?

The matter of the expulsion of young Broughton-Adderley from Eton by Dr. Lyttelton has very properly received wide publicity. We should not refer to the subject but for the fact that a phrase in Dr. Lyttelton's letter to the mother has escaped notice. He said: "As there has been no vicious conduct, it is quite easy for you to state the facts without qualification or concealment, and everybody will understand."

"Vicious conduct"! We put it to Dr. Lyttelton that to point to an ex-pupil of his, grown to man's estate—no matter how successful he may have been in business or professional life—and say of him, "Oh, he has been expelled from Eton," is quite enough to damn him in the eyes of the public. If it were explained, twenty years after the event, that the expulsion had been for climbing down a water-spout, in order that he might go for a "joy ride" in a motor-car, people would not believe it. By emphasising the fact that young Broughton-Adderley was not sent away for "vicious conduct," Dr. Lyttelton would seem to make, by implication, a very unsavoury admission. We have no desire to revive the unpleasant controversy of a year or two ago; but we do say that the expelled youngster will, no doubt, in time to come, thank his mother for having secured him a clean certificate of discharge from Eton. There are many who would give half they possess to secure such a document. The whole question of public schools calls for grave consideration.

The Laughter of a Year—in "John Bull in Crankyland."—Coming Shortly.

"JOHN BULL'S" BRITISH BOXER.

WILL HE BRING BACK THE CHAMPIONSHIP?—VIEWS OF EXPERTS—REMARKABLE TESTIMONIALS—HIS MESSAGE TO US.

Time is going on, and soon the way will be cleared for the great fight, "JOHN BULL'S Boy"—Young Ahearn—against either Carpentier or "Gunboat" Smith, according to the result of the contest between these giants on July 16th. Bombardier Wells has disposed of Colin Bell, and by the time these lines are read the Welsh-Ritchie fight will be over. Then, on Thursday week, will come the big preliminary bout which is to decide to whom *Our* Boy throws down the gauntlet. On that point we are quite indifferent. Rightly or wrongly, we are of the opinion that he is capable of beating any man in the world to-day—not barring even Johnson. Until the initial event is determined, however, it is not to be expected that public interest in the ultimate trial of strength will be fully aroused. But within a fortnight from now no other event in the sporting world will be talked about. Everybody will be anxious to know whether, at last, a real English champion has been found—and, win or lose, we venture to think that *our* part in the matter will not lack appreciation.

EXPERT VIEWS.

Will our boy win? That is the question. And, with a view to answering it, we have sought the opinions of two of the leading authorities on the great game. Before giving them, however, let us quote, at random, the views of various journals more or less identified with boxing; and they certainly constitute a remarkable chorus of recognition of the prowess of our protégé.

Mr. A. G. ("Smiler") Hales in the *Daily Sketch* of June 27th, commenting on the Johnson-Moran contest, said: "His (Johnson's) friends laughed when I assured them the great little Englishman Ahearn would surely challenge Johnson if he gets away with Carpentier; possibly they may change their tune before they are many months older, for Ahearn is great."

The *Mirror of Life* and *Boxing World* of May 30th, referring to the Ahearn-Braddock fight, said: "Private Braddock, fancied by many as the World's Champion in the making, ran into a polished boxer with a fine punch in Young Ahearn . . . The boy is growing every day, like the far-famed Carpentier, and should he develop into a heavy-weight he will be the ideal white hope. His speed, his science, his coolness, his ducking and hitting startled and electrified the spectators . . . This Lancashire lad is one of the greatest men we have had for some years."

The *Star:* "The Derby week meeting of 1914 at the National Sporting Club will always be memorable for the brilliant display given by Young Ahearn, the middle-weight boxer who is called the Dancing Master, in his match with Private Braddock. It was one of the finest exhibitions of the fistic art that has been witnessed for many years at the Covent Garden house. Without rushing into any sort of fulsome hysterics, it may be said that Ahearn seems to be World's Champion in the making. He is undoubtedly the finest middle weight we have in England, and if there is a better man elsewhere in the world, then he must indeed be a marvel . . . He is growing rapidly and will soon be out of the middle-weight division, it is said. If he can keep putting on weight without losing the wonderful speed and skill he showed against Braddock, it would not be out of the way to hope that England has in Ahearn a heavy-weight capable of taking on anybody in the world. If he could get somewhere near Carpentier's weight, what a classic fight the pair would provide!"

Boxing in its issue of June 20th dealt fully with Ahearn's sensational victory over Sid Burns in two rounds at Premierland on June 19th, and referred to him as "the fistic marvel of the generation," and added "it would want a giant of the past to cope with Ahearn with any reasonable chance of success."

Mr. Stephen Black, in the *Daily Mail* of May 26th, in one of his interesting articles on boxing, said:—

"Braddock was in the pink of condition. He went with all the elasticity of health across to Ahearn and shook him cordially by the hand. Soon after they were at it. Why (or, rather, how) should I describe the battle? It was the most amazing display and the most unexpected outclassing of an odds-on favourite that I have ever seen . . . Neither England nor America can claim Young Ahearn fistically. He was born in Preston, and learned to box in America. His style is a combination of all that is best in both countries, and before a few rounds had passed Braddock was floundering about the ring like a novice at his first lesson. It was simply amazing, there is no other word, and the members of the National Sporting Club were aghast. I saw Bombardier Wells looking with astonishment at the Dancing Master; and, if ever Ahearn grows to a heavy-weight, he will be the English Champion." And the same authority describes Young Ahearn's victory over Sid Burns as "a masterly exhibition." Last week, commenting on the Carpentier-Gunboat Smith fight, Mr. Black says: "In Carpentier he (Gunboat Smith) meets one of the world's greatest fighters, a lion-hearted youth with no weakness, or nerves, or lack of stamina—and *behind all is the growing shadow of Young Ahearn.*"

And here is the testimony of one of the best known boxing experts in the world:—

"I saw Ahearn fight, and consider he is the best man I have ever seen in a ring. *He is sure to beat Carpentier.* He is a wonderful boxer and knows every point in the game. He has a punch in each hand, and that means *Finis* when he connects . . . . In Ahearn you have a real champion, so I consider your judgment in backing him good, and feel certain you will not regret it. I have watched more men for stakes of money than any living man, and I, therefore, consider that I am a fair judge of boxing."

AN INTERNATIONAL OPINION.

An international authority on boxers and pugilists, who has been closely associated with most of the prize-ring champions of the past thirty years, is an enthusiast over "JOHN BULL'S Boy." This expert declares that Young Ahearn is really the phenomenon of the boxing and professional fighting world of modern times. In making this assertion he has considered carefully all the marvels, of all classes, up to the present time—such as Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, Kid McCoy, Sam Langford, Stanley Ketchell and others of the lighter-weight class. He declares that while there have been many boxing and fistic marvels, Young Ahearn is really unique, and will surely prove that he is the "wizard" of Fistiana. He makes a comparison between our boy and Kid McCoy—one of the craftiest and most famous professional fighters the world has ever seen—and says:

"This boy, Young Ahearn, is greater, more able, and is possessed of more general merit than Kid McCoy was at the same point of his career. McCoy began as a light-weight, and finally reached the middle weight limit, a little over 11 stone. "JOHN BULL'S Boy" has served an apprenticeship from the bantam-weight class, then as a feather-weight, light-weight, welter-weight, and middle-weight; and is now a very promising aspirant for the world's heavy-weight premiership."

A MESSAGE FROM AHEARN.

And here is a special message from Ahearn to the readers of JOHN BULL:—

"I regret very much that it was not I who faced Jack Johnson in Paris. If I had, to speak plainly, I would hardly be deserving of much credit for having beaten him. If, however, that contest be taken as a criterion, I place myself on record as being confident to win my next contest, be it against either Carpentier or Gunboat Smith.—

YOUNG AHEARN.
("JOHN BULL'S Boy.")

There, for the moment, we leave the matter.

"BONNIE DUNDEE" AND THE ROYAL VISIT.

WHAT THE KING WILL *NOT* SEE ON THE TENTH.

(COMMUNICATED.)

THE visit of their Majesties to the Jute City on July 10th has been the cause of great excitement and of lavish preparations. The route of the Royal Procession, including all the finest streets of the city, lies in the neighbourhood of slums, north, south, east and west, which the Royal eyes will not rest upon. These are the back streets of mean shaky tenements where the jute workers dwell, where the conditions of existence are so miserable and disgusting that it is difficult to realise, when visiting them, that one is living in the twentieth century, and in the city known far and wide (in song and in prose) as "Bonnie Dundee."

These slum dwellers, for the most part, earn their poor livings by labouring in the jute mills from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily, or by working in their own homes at the sewing of jute sacks for the mills. Jute is not a savoury material to work upon. Its thick, ugly dust gets into the lungs, and its smell is not attractive. It is bulky, weighty stuff to carry back to the mills—yet this is the task on which the children of the out-workers are generally employed. I have seen mere children staggering along under loads of jute sacks which would prove a tiring job for many an adult. The rate of pay for this sack sewing, unhealthy and monotonous as it is, does not allow of many luxuries to the workers. But they secure the luxury of beer, though denying themselves meat from the butcher and bread from the baker. As it is possible to get intoxicated more quickly on an empty stomach than on a full one, it is not surprising that one hears curses, singing, and other sounds of revelry by night after the loads of sacks have been delivered to the mill, and the payment dissipated (it is a very easy accomplishment) in beer.

"INDUSTRIAL INDEPENDENCE."

Dundee is a city of women workers, as the jute mills employ comparatively few men. So one sees here that anomalous condition of things where the wife is the wage-earner, the husband is the loafer or the custodian of the children at home while the mother is absent at her work. Boys and girls can earn as much in the jute mills as their parents can; as a result of this equality they brook no parental control—on the first sign of such control being exercised, they go out into lodgings, which are often of a questionable character. They marry when very young; often a lazy youth marries a mill girl, knowing that her earnings will at least pay the rent of their single room and buy the poor food, and leave him "a man at leisure." These early marriages result in large families of weak, ill-fed children. A female juteworker has not the time to clean her house, whether she be an in-worker or an out-worker. A great many of these single-room dwellings are let to working girls, who have left their parents, or whose parents have left them. One girl will rent a room, and will then take in other girls as lodgers. The resultant overcrowding is simply shocking—without restrictions as to hours, or visitors, or the consumption of drink when the money allows it.

THE STRONG WATERS OF FORGETFULNESS.

When the house-mother, working in the jute mill, hurries home at the meal-hour, she has to prepare the meal, consume it, and be back at the mill-gates again—all within the sixty minutes. So the meal is a cup of tea, its solid accompaniment being a piece of bread flavoured with four-penny margarine. At the week-end, tinned meat or sausages are added—and beer usually takes the place of the boiled tea. Then, while the money still holds out, the public-houses and the licensed grocers of slum-land have a busy time. And when, at the end of thirty or forty years of this, the aged jute worker, who is no longer able to work, is forced to go into the poor-house, the change is all for the better.

It is scarcely surprising that so much of the jute workers' small wages goes for drink. After all, it means a few hours of intoxication, of exhilaration, of sudden lift to alcoholic excitement—after the drab, grey, dreary monotony; after all the dirty drudgery.

The King will see none of this in Dundee. "Bonnie Dundee!"

A REGRETTABLE INCIDENT.

TRAMWAY PASSENGER'S PAINFUL EXPERIENCE.

At the Guildhall the other day the presiding Alderman commented severely upon the conduct of a Tramways Inspector, who had gratuitously affronted an inoffensive passenger. We have now received a similar complaint from a City correspondent, who for some years past has travelled daily by the Council's trams. While using a return ticket upon a route with which he was quite familiar, this gentleman was met with a demand for an excess fare. Disputing the conductor's reckoning, he declined to pay, and, as is usual in such circumstances, was required to furnish his name and address. Having no visiting card with him, he produced an envelope addressed to his place of business, but in handing the paper to the conductor he failed to notice that the street number was wrongly stated, though in all other respects the direction was correct. A few days later, travelling upon the same route, he encountered an experience which may best be related in the words of his letter to us. He writes:—

> I met the same conductor, who pounced upon me in a car full of people, and shouted, "You're the one who gave me a false name and address." Having repeated this several times in a most insolent fashion, he stopped the car and called an Inspector, who rode upon the footboard, till a constable was overtaken. Three policemen ultimately boarded the car, but upon learning the facts they declined to arrest me. The conductor nevertheless persisted in his rudeness.

These facts were promptly communicated to Mr. Aubrey Llewellyn Coventry Fell, the Chief Officer of the Tramways Department, from whom, in due course, our correspondent received a courteous reply, which was, however, chiefly notable for its patent omissions. Wholly ignoring the conduct of the officials, the writer concerned himself only with the trumpery details of the disputed excess fare. Resolved to press the matter to a definite conclusion, the complainant renewed his charges, and an Inspector was finally deputed to interview him upon the matter. It was then made to appear that the whole bother had arisen, as we have said, from a simple inadvertence of which the aggrieved passenger was wholly unaware. The Chief Officer subsequently wrote:—

> I have to state that the envelope which you handed to the conductor was apparently inadvertently addressed 68, instead of 58, and under the circumstances the conductor of whom you complained was acting in accordance with the usual custom when a wrong address is given.

It will be noted that the Chief Officer in no way contests our correspondent's account of the affair, nor does he dispute his charges with regard to the conduct of the officials concerned. His letter serves to exonerate the complainant from any suspicion of dishonourable intent. We are thus invited to assume that when a wrong address has been tendered, whether by accident or design, a conductor who subjects a passenger to every conceivable indignity is acting according to a "usual custom" approved by his official superiors. Of course Mr. Fell doesn't really mean this at all, and to avoid future unpleasantness, we respectfully suggest that he should read his staff a few lessons in the art of common politeness.

WHO STOLE THE ONIONS?

MILITARY TOMMYROT AT SHOEBURYNESS.

Some unknown enemy has made a successful raid on the School of Gunnery, Shoeburyness. It seems that certain officers, attached to the school, have private gardens. Of course, in the ordinary routine of camp life, officers' vegetables—especially such as these, which have received prizes—are looked upon as sacred. However, during a recent night the venerated onion and carrot beds were despoiled by some unknown persons—possibly German spies on the prowl. And now there is trouble amongst the rank and file; for one non-com. and six privates are told off every night to act alternately as what is known as "Flying Sentry" round the gardens. Thus, seven non-commissioned officers and forty-two privates every week have to lose a night's rest, in order to protect officers' private property! But perhaps one of the officers' mail servants has seen a private with carrots under his cap.

This Week—£1,000 for the Best "Bullet." See Great Summer Offer. Page 34.

THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

PRESUMPTUOUS POLICEMAN'S PRECIOUS PRIZE.

Among the potent policemen who have from time to time earned the publicity of our columns, Mr. George Hardy, who, a little more than fourteen years ago, became Chief Constable of the Borough of Wigan, has figured prominently. In our comments we have endeavoured to deal fairly with this gentleman, while stinting no criticism which appeared necessary in the public interest. In the teeth of some local opposition, we demanded a full inquiry into circumstances which seemed to us to reflect most unfavourably upon the local police administration. In June of last year we wrote:—

> At Wigan, however, it appears that the Chief Constable wields undisputed sway over the Watch Committee, Magistrates and public alike.

As was to be expected in these circumstances, matters went from bad to worse, and when at length the Chief Constable was shown to have granted large increases of pay to certain constables in defiant disregard of the settled scale of increment, we again returned to the attack, thus:—

> Perhaps the Town Council will stiffen their invertebrate backs. If this can happen in the Wigan police force, worse can happen, and, indeed, may be happening. Searching inquiry is imperative.

This time the demand awoke responsive echoes throughout the Borough. The Watch Committee were no longer able to withstand the current of public opinion. A Special Committee of the Borough Council was constituted to sit in judgment upon Mr. Hardy. They examined a number of witnesses and heard all that the Chief had to say in his defence. Their Report was an exhaustive document, unanimously signed. Its purport was severely critical of Mr. Hardy's conduct. He shortly afterwards resigned, claiming his pension.

It seems, however, that the superannuated officer, like most men who have played fast and loose with public responsibility, has plenty of friends of a sort, and a diverting sequel to his resignation has already occurred. We quote from a recent issue of an organ of the local Press:—

> A public presentation was made to Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy in the Old Council Chamber, Borough Courts, Wigan, on Thursday afternoon, by the Mayor (Alderman J. T. Grimshaw), who presided over a large gathering, who had come to show their respect and goodwill to Mr. Hardy on his retirement as Chief Constable of Wigan after holding the office for fourteen years. A committee was formed some time ago to collect subscriptions, with the result that £140 was available for the presentation of a gold watch to Mr. Hardy and a beautiful jewelled pendant for his good lady, the balance being handed over in the form of a cheque.

We have no word with which to depict the beauty and pathos of the presentation ceremony. Rather than essay a task so far beyond our powers, we prefer to set out a few phrases from the Report of the Police Inquiry Committee, and to leave our readers to draw their own conclusions. It will, of course, be obvious that we refer to the good fortune of Mr. Hardy and not to that of "his good lady," to whom we present our compliments and congratulations. The Report says:—

> Your Committee feel that they ought here to say that they regret that the Chief Constable has made their work of inquiry more unpleasant and difficult than it would otherwise have been.

And again:—

> Your Committee had before them six of the officers whose pay was increased before the increase was due. In none of these cases do your Committee consider the reason given by the Chief Constable sufficient justification for the increases.

And mark this:—

> Your Committee have been unable to find from the replies of the officers to their questions that the premature increases were given for the reasons particularised by the Chief Constable.

We will not stay to quote further. It is not our intention to pursue this gentleman into the shades of retirement or in any way to trespass upon the seclusion which he has so richly earned. We can only respectfully condole with him upon the precipitancy of his retreat. Had he contrived to remain a few years longer at the head of the Wigan Force he might have been kicked out neck and crop, and subsequently presented with a couple of streets as a memento of his townsmen's esteem.

LANDLADIES, BEWARE!

"CHAMPION" ATHLETE'S RASCALLY BILKING.

If there is one type of rogue more contemptible than another, it is that which subsists by fleecing the poor; and to this variety of swindler belongs the notorious Bert Wickham, who calls himself "The World's Champion and greatest all-round Athlete." Twelve months ago in these columns we had occasion to criticise him, and we do so again, our attention having once more been drawn to his unsavoury tactics. He has appeared in a new rôle. He has changed his coat, but not his character; if anything, he is now a more contemptible scoundrel than ever. Wickham's new "dodge" is to obtain from credulous people board and lodging without payment. No doubt he thinks he should be getting these things for nothing; we agree—but not at the expense of private citizens.

Latterly Wickham has been inflicting himself on the folk in the Newcastle district, playing his new dirty game, and as a result, one of his many victims was plucky enough to have him arrested on a charge of obtaining board and lodging by false pretences. He engaged her room, the prosecutrix stated, for a week, told her he was a professional "strong man"; that he had been motoring in Scotland, and that his luggage was following on. He stayed at her house for five days, and then skulked off, after the manner of his kind, without paying a penny. Evidence of a similar nature was forthcoming from another victim, but the Magistrates, apparently thinking that he may have spoken the truth when he said that his luggage was "following on," "gave him the benefit of the doubt."

There may have been a doubt in the minds of the Magistrates who heard the case, but there is none in ours, and certainly none in the minds of the man's victims.

TEXTS AND TRICKS.

THE RECIPE RUSE AND A PICTURE PUZZLE.

A Midland newspaper recently published an advertisement inserted by "Messrs." Adams and Co., 13, Edward Street, Moss Side, Manchester, offering £50 in prizes to persons supplying biblical quotations to fit a dozen pictures. The matter was rendered absurdly easy by the "book" of the scriptures being given. Competitors were instructed to forward a postal order for a shilling, in return for which they would receive recipes for making "Eau de Cologne, fruit salts and over 20 valuable secrets—one of which cost two guineas and several cost one guinea, and out of which money might be made!" *Might!* There was more than a suspicion of cant in the statement that the offer was made "in order to give publicity to these valuable recipes, and at the same time encourage Bible reading." A local resident, with the indications given to him, had no trouble in supplying the references, and forwarded his effort, together with the postal order. Instead of the prize, he received the following letter, scrawled in blacklead:—

> We enclose recipes but sorry the prizes are out of question. As you know, the Advt. stated that £50 would be required, strange to say that after making such a generous offer we had not more than 25 replies. If you doubt us the postman can verify. It has been a loss to us of nearly £6. The Advt. cost us £6 5s. Under the circumstances we send four copies instead of one, and in future as we have so many on hand, you can have them at two stamps each copy, and stamped addressed envelope.
>
> Enclosed are the solutions.

The "valuable recipes," as "Messrs." Adams and Co. style them—the firm are always most punctilious in according themselves the courtesy title—are printed on a slip of paper headed: "Price 1s.; copyright pending." As our readers will already have suspected, they are of the old familiar type, obtainable from most sixpenny books of reference—the kind of thing with which the American Mail Order gang have been inundating the unsophisticated in this country. As a matter of fact, we should not be at all surprised to find that "Messrs." Adams & Co. is really the *nom de guerre* of some boy, who has been induced by one of these transatlantic sharks to try his hand at the operation of depriving the credulous of their caudal appendages, in the same way that he has been shorn of his own.

£200 to be Easily Won! See Our New Simple Racing Contest on page 36.

A HUGE SUCCESS!

Don't Delay. Buy it Now.

MORE TABLOID TALES

1/- NET

BY

LOUISE HEILGERS.

An entirely new collection of wonderful short stories by the author of "Tabloid Tales"

Preface by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Obtainable of all Booksellers and Bookstalls, or post free 1/2 from ODHAMS LIMITED, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

"What to get for the Children" is no puzzle to mothers who always keep BIRD'S Custard in the house.

For to-day, there is the choice of BIRD'S Custard with stewed Currants, or with Cherries, or Raspberries, and all tinned or bottled fruits, as well as Prunes.

Or, if you are having a Rice, Tapioca, or Sago pudding, a few spoonfuls of BIRD'S Custard on each plate will make the children eagerly enjoy it. The pudding is "nicer" and does more good —because BIRD'S Custard makes it more nourishing.

Bird's— the *Nutritious Custard*

is made in a moment! No tax on your time! No tax on your pocket! *Try it to-day.*

Sold in Pkts. 2 for 1½d, Boxes 4d & 7½d, LARGE 8½d Tins.

SELFRIDGE'S SUMMER SALE

CUTLERY, PLATE, ETC.

All Articles in the Silver, Jewellery, Cutlery, Clock, Optical, Electro Plate and Bronzes Sections will be sold at a reduction of 2/- in the £, with the exception of a few proprietary articles. There are also special stock clearances, of which the following are typical examples:—

Real Ivory-handled CHEESE or DESSERT KNIVES only, with best quality Sheffield Steel Blades; all well forged and side-pinned. Usually 13/3 a half doz.; NOW, to clear, half doz. **7/6**

TABLE and CHEESE KNIVES with Ivoride handles and Sheffield Steel Blades; a limited quantity only. Usually 8/6 half doz.; NOW, half doz. **4/3**

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., OXFORD STREET, W.

Don't Neglect Your Appearance.

YOU have ambition, you have ability, you have immense possibilities of success. But remember just this: that to neglect your personal appearance may be to imperil your future career. For correct dress is assuredly one of the most potent factors in present-day success. It inspires confidence—in yourself, as well as in those you meet—as few things do.

But correct dress need not mean extravagant prices. The exceptionally low price of the

'BURLINGTON' SUIT. 37/6

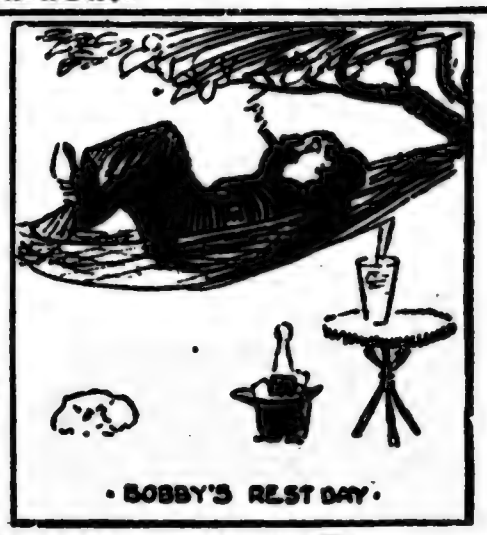
CATESBYS Ltd. (Dept. 19), 64/67, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

The Yankees nasty prudery
Concerning bathers in the sea
(Insisting on a skirt for men!),
Defies description by our pen.

Britannia mourns, for those who serve her so
And know her wide-spread Empire's needs
Are hard to spare. Time will further show
The wisdom of his words and deeds.



We humbly venture to suggest
The Surrey bobby's weekly rest
Should be employed as per above
To please the Chief they fondly love.

The memory to wipe away
Of their defeat the other day,
At Polo, come the Yanks in force
To beat *us* on the Henley course!

Requires cheap ill the Irish bog,
In which he's sinking like a log,
At last begins to feel afraid,
And summons Lansdowne to his aid.

When Irish shilling gold appear
A trip by boat to Greenwich pier,
The L.C.C., whom none can bend,
Must to that pleasure put an end!

A DIRTY TRICK.

"TAKING IT OUT" OF A PORTRAIT.

The City Portrait Studio, of 43, Theobalds Road, W.C., is a concern new to us, but judging from the account of her treatment which has reached us from a Willesden lady reader, it seems to be following the well-worn road of the photo-enlargement brigade. A female canvasser persuaded our correspondent to hand over for enlargement a much-cherished photo, the understanding being that while this would cost her nothing she would pay for a frame. Three weeks later a foreigner called, and showed her an enlargement which was, she considered, a different thing altogether from what she had ordered. She told him that, in any event, she would not pay until she had received back the original portrait; he, however, said that it would not be returned until she *had* paid. The woman expressed her firm intention of recovering it, and her words seem so to have impressed the Studio's representative that, a day or two later, the original photo was received in an unstamped envelope, the face being disfigured by scratches. Naturally incensed at such an outrage, the owner went before the Willesden Magistrate, who explained that as she could not actually prove that the damage was malicious, it would be useless for her to take out a summons. There is little doubt, however, as to the cause of the injury. It is true that, with great carelessness, the Studio did not properly protect the photograph when sending it back in such a shabby manner—with the result that the Post Office cancellation stamps are impressed upon the print; but the marks on the face, of which complaint is principally made, are obviously not attributable to that cause, as the postman who brought it and collected the 2d. pointed out to the indignant owner. What say the "Studio"?

THE PITY OF IT!

[Suggested by parallel Paragraphs in the Press.]

Jewelled heels—and luxuriously gowned:
A sister in tatters; the Verdict, "Found Drowned."

The jewels and the flowers made a dazzling scene:
Starved to death in a garret in Bethnal Green.

The Bishop, by doctor's advice, is abroad:
Curate wanted: East End: Twenty shillings and board

The Commissioners state they've a million to spare:
"This man would have lived, with good food and fresh air."

The dogs had silk cushions and dishes of gold:
"The child was half-naked and hungry and cold.

"More than fines for these brutes, the Statute forbids";
Three months for stealing two loaves for the kids.

A well-known K.C. arranged a draw at the Club:
A month for the man passing slips in a pub.

Sir Reginald Sweater's on tour in the West:
"Deceased, a machinist, never had a day's rest."

"The report shows a gain of a million pounds":
"The curs now on strike are dissatisfied hounds!"

"The owner, my lord, is now yachting at Ryde":
"In this slum, in three days, twenty children have died!",

And daily such "pars" too serenely are read;
And will be till Greed and such Devils are dead.

£100 in PRIZES

OATINE PICTURE COMPETITION

1st Prize - £10
2nd „ - £5
3rd „ £2 10s.
10 Prizes of £1
20 „ „ 10s.
50 „ „ 5s.
and 400 2/6 boxes of Soap.

Closing Date, JULY 31st.

NO ENTRANCE FEE. 12 PICTURES ONLY.

In announcing this competition, The Oatine Company wish to specially emphasise that it is a QUICK COMPETITION, being open until July 31st only.

The adjoining pictures represent the names of railway stations in Great Britain, and competitors have to write in space provided for same the name of the station represented. Each of these pictures may be solved by careful attention to all details. Care and skill are necessary for their correct solution.

The correct list of the stations the pictures represent is in a sealed envelope, lodged with the Company's Bankers. As soon as the judging is completed, a complete list of winners, and a copy of the correct solutions will be posted to every competitor sending 1d. stamp for same.

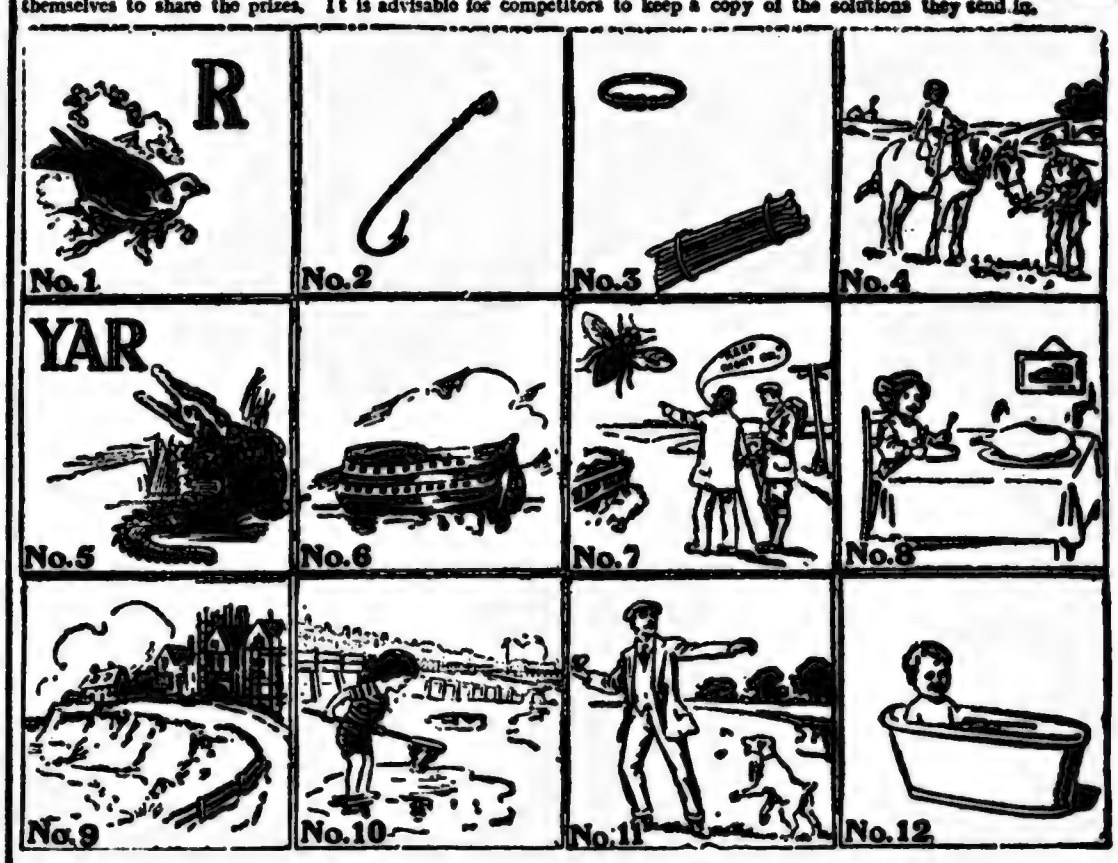
Only one name may be written in space reserved for each picture, and the entry form below must be correctly filled in.

There is no entrance fee, but every set must be accompanied by a coupon taken from one of the Oatine preparations mentioned below. (This coupon is packed with each preparation, and need not refer to this competition.)

Should no competitor send in the correct list, the prizes will go to the competitors whose lists are most nearly correct. In the event of two or more competitors tying for any of the prizes, the Company reserve the right to give preference in making the awards to those competitors whose errors occur latest in the lists.

It is not necessary to enter on the attached form, as it is perfectly eligible to simply write out solutions on ordinary sheets of paper with the numbers of the pictures they represent, and the name and address written clearly at the bottom, and a Coupon from one of the Oatine preparations attached thereto.

This competition offers splendid opportunities for two or three to work in co-operation, each going through certain letters, then weeding out doubtful names, leaving the less obvious and more ingenious solutions; then when two or more meanings appear equally likely, one of the competitors should take one and another the other, agreeing among themselves to share the prizes. It is advisable for competitors to keep a copy of the solutions they send in.



No. 1.....
No. 2.....
No. 3.....
No. 4.....
No. 5.....
No. 6.....
No. 7.....
No. 8.....

No. 9.....
No. 10.....
No. 11.....
No. 12.....

ENTRY FORM.

Name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss).....

Address .....

.....

OATINE CREAM.

The ideal skin food. By getting down into the pores, it removes dirt and grime which soap and water cannot reach. In white jars, 1s. 1½d.

OATINE SNOW.

For whitening the skin, and for protecting it during the day. Non-greasy and absolutely pure. Makes the skin soft and velvety. 1s.

OATINE SOAP.

Made from the finest materials. Contains the healing and cleansing properties of the oat. Gives a soft, creamy lather. 2s. 6d. a box of 3 large tablets.

OATINE SHAVING STICK.

Ensures a clean and comfortable shave, and a free, smooth and lasting lather. Packed in special metal cylinders, 1s.

OATINE TOOTH PASTE.

Antiseptic and germ destructive. Prevents accumulation of tartar and decay, keeps the gums healthy, and the breath sweet. 1s.

OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS.

Do not injure the healthy growth of the hair, but while cleansing thoroughly leave it soft and glossy, enhancing its natural colour. Oatine Shampoo Powders are prepared in two varieties, one for dry hair, sold in red packets; the other for oily hair, sold in green packets. 1s. box of 7 packets.

The following Oatine Preparations are stocked by all chemists, but should there be any difficulty in obtaining same, they will be supplied direct by The Oatine Company post free by return.

The Oatine Co., 718, Oatine Buildings, London, S.E.

AN OFFENSIVE OFFICIAL.

FLEECING THE THRIFTY AT BIRMINGHAM.

In our issue of May 23rd we referred at length to the slack and unsatisfactory methods of a Birmingham "Thrift" Society. We were disposed to assume that the case under review was exceptional and that the tactics of the Secretary afforded no index to his general methods of business. Immediately after the publication of our article, however, we received an interesting letter from a Birmingham reader, whose experience has been strikingly similar to that of our original informant. It will be remembered that the concern is a "Building Society," whose constitution has been considerably modified by successive amalgamations. With each "reshuffling," members have been offered an option of withdrawing from membership upon the acceptance of a sum in satisfaction of their claims.

Our correspondent joined the Society in 1894, and for more than ten years he continued to pay a weekly subscription, as required by the registered rules. At the end of this period an important amalgamation was proposed, existing members being offered the usual option of withdrawal with the repayment of 75 per cent. of their paid up contributions. Our friend elected to accept the offer, and gave notice to this effect in the prescribed form. There, for the time being, the matter rested. Twelve months later, having heard nothing from the Secretary, he began to prosecute inquiries, and in due course received this note :—

> In reply to your letter, judging by the number in front of you, I should say you may not expect your turn to be reached within five years from date of notice.

Summoning what patience he could muster, our correspondent waited for nearly two years, during which he heard nothing of the Society's progress or of the prospects of his claim. In May, 1908, he addressed a perfectly reasonable letter to the Secretary, demanding a speedy settlement. As in the case to which we previously referred, the Secretary took violent exception to this communication, and it may therefore be well to recall its contents. Except for the following phrases, there was nothing in the letter which the guiltiest conscience could construe as a reflection upon the Society or its officers :—

> The members who withdrew from the Society are being badly treated, as they get no interest on their money and others are benefiting by its use . . . . . I shall be glad of news as to when, definitely, we shall see the colour of the money paid into the old Society, as to make such payments and to lose sight of them is most unreasonable. Please favour me with a full reply, as I am unprepared to be put off longer or until such date as my claim to the money can be denied.

Obviously there was nothing in these remarks to excite the spleen of any reasonable official, but their perusal seems to have thrown the Secretary into a state of high dudgeon. In reply, he wrote :—

> Your letter of the 25th inst. to hand this evening, and in reply I may say that the tone of it is such that I do not propose to attempt in a letter to answer your allegations, which are in as bad taste as they are uncalled for.

That "the cap fitted" would perhaps be an unfair inference, but it is certain that no "allegations" of impropriety were contained in our correspondent's letter. Had he suspected anything of the sort, he would hardly have wasted time in formal remonstrance. In any case, his perfectly courteous appeal deserved something better than the gross impertinence of this letter, which concluded :

> Any further letters couched in the terms of your present one will be quickly consigned to their proper place, the waste-paper basket, and treated with the contempt they deserve.

It appears to be the settled practice of this insolent jack-in-office to dispose of troublesome issues in this contemptuous and abusive fashion. It would be interesting to know if these tactics commend themselves to those by whom he is employed and paid.

Nearly ten years have now elapsed since our correspondent's notice of withdrawal, and at the time of writing he has not received a penny of the money to which he is entitled. At this distance of time it is doubtful if he could sustain an action-at-law, but there are other means of pressure which he should vigorously employ. Meanwhile, our readers have been amply warned of the dangers of delay in matters of this kind.

A CLASSIC WINNER.

STIRRING SPRINTS AT THE SWADLINCOTE "DERBY."

A Burton reader relates a pretty episode, which may interest lovers of the "sport of kings." On Whit Monday last, under distinguished patronage, "The Annual Trotting and Galloway Races and Grand Guideless Trotting Exhibition" was opened at the Swadlincote Sports Ground, where a goodly company of local sportsmen had foregathered. The races were to be run in heats, with the following rule as a safeguard for the prompt appearance of starters :—

> All competitors must be in readiness immediately after the Bell is rung. Any competitor being absent will forfeit his heat.

When the bell rang for the first heat of the Alexandra Stakes, all the horses turned out with the exception of "Little Queen," who was nowhere to be found. After a brief period of grace, the heat was run without her. By the time the second heat was ready, however, there she was, rosh as paint, at the post. In view of the above rule, it was obviously improper that she should be admitted to a heat other than that for which she had been drawn but, as the Stewards of the Swadlincote Meeting apparently hold that the rules of a sporting contest are made for the same purpose as the proverbial pie-crust, they proposed to thrust her into the second. To this course, however, the owners of the second group of entrants successfully objected. The mare was taken out and for the moment it seemed that order had triumphed. But wait!

The Alexandra Stakes is the "Derby" of the Swadlincote Trotting Races, and "Little Queen" was apparently "favourite" for this event. How much money she carried we cannot pretend to say. The Stewards, armed with plenary authority, were men of originality and resource, though of their sporting instincts we can speak less confidently. They decreed that, as a condition of her admission to the "final," she must trot round the course by herself in time less than that of the fastest of her rivals. Having the ground to herself and being able to hug the rails all the way, it is not surprising that she should have done so.

But even now the difficulties of the Stewards were not at an end. With an obstinate attachment to the Rules of the Meeting, the owners of the "final" starters declined to recognise the status of "Little Queen." From the Stewards the dispute was referred to the Judges, who upheld the Stewards' decision and blandly smiled upon the favourite. Thereupon her rivals were withdrawn from the field and for a moment things looked like "stalemate," but the authorities who had dared so much for "Little Queen" were not thus to be baulked "at the post." Once more they sent the mare careering gaily round the course, unchallenged and alone. With everything her own way, she again romped home in record time, and was duly acclaimed the winner, amid the excited protests of a disappointed crowd. There has since been much controversy upon the matter, but the following Rule has been claimed by the Stewards and Judges as ample warrant for their action :—

> In all cases of dispute the decision of the Judges or Stewards, or both, as the nature of the dispute may require, shall be final.

There, of course, the matter must rest. For aught we know, "Little Queen" may really deserve her victory, but it must be admitted that she had the devil's own luck!

"CHRISTIAN CHARITY IN BUSINESS."

FUND OPENED FOR THE BENEFIT OF TUBBS.

We are glad to see that a fund has been organised for the benefit of the poor man Tubbs, upon whose recent prosecution by his employers, Messrs. Grant Bros., of High Street, Croydon, we commented, under this heading. It will be remembered that he is a married man, and that Messrs. Grant paid him 15s. a week, with a 1s. bonus, from which stoppages were made for little offences, and a further 1s. was deducted to pay for his licence. For this starvation wage he had to labour about twelve hours a day. In aid of the fund, a smoking concert is to be held at the Alhambra Hotel, Poplar Walk, West Croydon, on the 14th of this month, tickets for which, price 3d. each only, may be obtained from Mr. W. R. Mattingley, 14, Latimer Road, Croydon.

£25 EXTRA MAUVE COUPON Prize for Racing Forecast. See page 30.

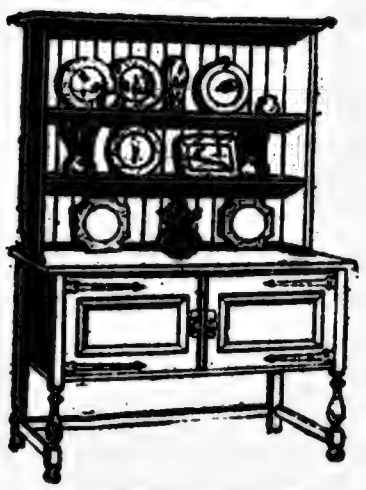
No more lodgings for me!

My wife and I took the advice of a friend in the City, rented a small flat and paid a visit to the Hackney Salons.

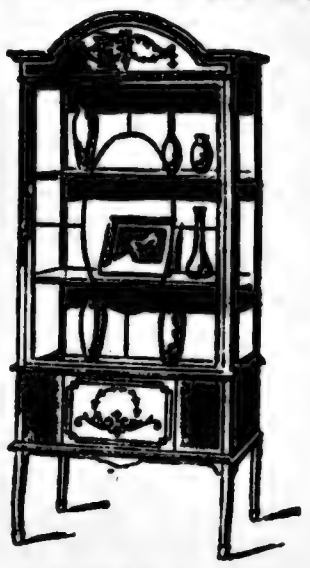
Selecting our furniture from such a varied and extensive stock was not a difficult matter, for they make a special feature of the furnishing of small flats.

They treated us most courteously and fairly, and now we pay hardly any more for the flat and the furniture than we did in lodgings; and, in a year or two, all the furniture will be our own property.

The Hackney Furnishing Co. gives you credit without extra charge; insures the Furniture against Fire free; and gives every customer a Free Life Insurance Policy, whereby should the hirer die the Furniture at once becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. **Should you prefer to pay cash they allow an additional discount of 10%.**



Antique pattern Oak Dresser,
£3 15s.



Inlaid Cabinet.
45/-

TERMS for Monthly Payments.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10 ..	£0 6 0	£100 ..	£2 5 0
£20 ..	£0 11 0	£200 ..	£4 10 0
£30 ..	£0 17 0	£500 ..	£11 5 0
£40 ..	£1 5 0	£1000 ..	£22 10 0
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Originators of the Deferred Payment System

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Beautifully designed Sheraton style Suite,
£14 14s.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE —."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

342.—SECRETARY'S SAD PLIGHT.

Can any of our readers find a situation for a man of 40 years of age, who has had twenty years of experience in company matters? He is an expert shorthand-typist, married, with two children. At present he is reduced to utter destitution through losing money in companies in which he held an official position. All his savings, amounting to something like £3,000, were thus lost in the course of a few years. At the present time he is living in a suburb of London, occupying one room, with his wife and family, and has not even a suit of clothes to go out in. After losing his capital he obtained a situation, but had a serious breakdown. In order to pay the doctor's bill and support his dependents, everything was sold or pawned, and at the present moment his wife and children—girls aged 11 and 8—are also practically without clothes. As an illustration of the abject poverty into which they have sunk, amongst numerous pawn-tickets we saw was one for a pair of boots, ninepence, and another for a shirt, a shilling—these things formed their most realisable clothing! Although the rent of the room is only 4s. 6d., they owe the landlord 15s., and unless some help is forthcoming immediately there is nothing before them but the workhouse. The man can furnish excellent references, and says that although as a lad of 17 he was earning £2 weekly, he would be glad of a job at half that wage. Who will employ him—or send us something for the poor wife and children?

343.—A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

In a London slum are living a mother and her son; she is a widow, aged 69, and her son is an only child, a cripple from birth, aged 46. The pair are devoted to each other and are existing—not from choice, but from necessity, ye smug moralists!—in one room, for which they pay a rental of 5s. 6d. weekly. It may be asked why they do not remove to where they can get more accommodation for the money. The answer is that the old woman, since the death of her husband 20 years ago, has supported herself and her son by needlework—she is a carpet sewer—and is compelled to live in the vicinity of her work. The son suffers from disease of the hip, and is obliged to hobble about with a crutch. For years he earned a few shillings weekly as a shoeblack—and these he has always taken home direct to his mother—for he is a total abstainer. But lately there have been few boots to clean, while the poor old woman has often had to sit idle. The little room in which they live, although almost devoid of furniture, is spotlessly clean, and the cripple's one thought is how to manage to pay the rent for another twelve months, by which time his mother will be entitled to the Old Age pension. "If we could only rub along till then," he said to one of our representatives, "we should be all right." We think our readers will make them happy.

The father of a little boy slowly recovering from a serious surgical operation, desires to secure employment in some dry situation—his present work necessitating his living in a locality the air of which is retarding the child's convalescence. The man is 30 years of age, and has had good experience at home and abroad; he is capable, adaptable and good at business. He desires a salubrious climate rather than high wages, and would be glad to accept any reasonable position offered him. We shall be glad to place any reader in touch with him. The matter is urgent. Please address replies to "X."

We shall also be pleased to learn of suitable employment for a well-known athlete, who has lately been discharged fit, after suffering from consumption. He is in every way steady and reliable. He is 33 years of age, married, with one child, aged 9. Perhaps some reader may know of an out-door job. Kindly in replying refer to "H."

CHEERING THE FACE OF MISERY.

A GRATEFUL "HUMAN DOCUMENT'S" THANKS.

The following letter speaks for itself:—

DEAR SIR,—I beg to offer to yourself and readers of JOHN BULL the sincere thanks of myself and wife for the practical sympathy and help afforded to us through the agency of your "Human Documents" Fund. I regret that I have not recorded my appreciation or thanks ere now, but I beg to assure you that the reason of the delay has been my loss to be able to properly express our feelings. Many times I have sat down and attempted to write, but have felt and still feel unable to express our real appreciation and gratitude at what JOHN BULL and its readers have done for me and mine. Through your aid and "Those Sinful Sweepstakes" my outlook in life is changed, and the happiness that misfortune and adversity had blighted, as it seemed for ever, has again returned to our home. When I read Mr. Joseph Hewson's letter I felt I could no longer delay my poor, but nevertheless sincere, effort to express my feelings of joy and gratitude, and like Mr. Hewson, I have good cause to associate "Those Sinful Sweepstakes" and "Rogues and Vagabonds" with all that is good and charitable. Yours most gratefully,

"H. D. 321."

P.S.—If you care to publish this poor appreciation of your great kindness I beg to ask that you will withold my name and address as a great many people in our works are readers and "Bullites."

It may be remembered that the writer of this letter is a poor clerk, who, having been out of employment for sixteen months, was forced to resort to moneylenders. To add to his troubles, he was seized with consumption, though happily he has now managed to throw off the dread disease. Aided by grants from our Sweepstake Charity Funds, our readers raised £15 9s. 9d. for his benefit, with which he has cleared himself of the debt to the moneylenders and purchased the nucleus of another "home," the first having had to be sacrificed in the course of his struggle with adversity.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

290.—D., 1s. 6d.

292.—H. H., 10s.

332.—"Constance B.," 3s.; E. F. C., 1s.

334.—J. F. B., 5s.; J. P., 2s. 6d.

335.—P. R., 2s.; L. C. B., 2s. 6d.; "Sympathy," 2s. 6d.

336.—"Clutton Old Reader," 1s.; A. C., 2s.; M. M., 6d.; "Mite," 1s.; A. S. M., 6d.; "Do unto Others," 2s. 6d.; A. L., 1s.; F. W., 6d.; E. E. S., 6d.

337.—E. E. S., 6d.; A. H., 1s.; "Clutton Old Reader," 1s.; J. H., 1s.; M. M., 6d.

338.—W. L., 3s.; H. L. H., 1s.; C. C., 2s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; A. Mc. C., 4s.; Cadgers' Club, 5s.; O. D. T., 6d.; "All Merry and Bright," 2s. 6d.

339.—"A Taunton Reader," 5s.; E. M. H., 1s.; C. C., 2s. 6d.; J. D. F., 1s.; N.C.O.'s and Men of 9th Lancers, £8 6s. 8d.; Cadgers' Club, 5s.

340.—Cadgers' Club, 5s.; H. W. B., 6d.; W. W., 6d.; A. L., 1s.; G. A., 6d.; "All Merry and Bright," 2s. 6d.; B. F. 5s.; A. N. S., 5s.; "N.G., 51," 5s.; T. P., 6d.; C. S., 1s.; T. N., 6d.; "Sturton," 1s.; S. M., 10s.; W. T. C., 3s. 9d. "Elstar," 1s.; C. C., 2s. 6d.; E. M. H., 3d.; D. G. R., 1s. 7d. J. D. F., 1s.

341.—"Ivy Mary," 3s.; A. A., 1s.; Cadgers' Club, 5s.; B. O. B., 4s.

Mr. H. J. Jarvis, the winner of the £500 prize in our 89th "Bullets" Competition, has sent us £5, which we have divided between "Human Documents" 340 and 341.

We have divided £10 from O'Brien's Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 337 and 341; and £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 326 and 335.

6,123 Readers Must Win "Bullets" Prizes, Value £2,500. This Week.

"BETTER BE SURE THAN SORRY"

"Better be Sure than Sorry" is a motto to observe when buying colored shirts. Better to be sure that you buy colors which cannot wash out, than sorry afterwards that you didn't.

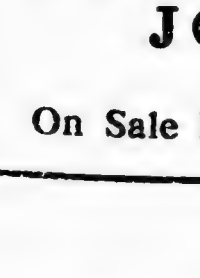
Get an Indemnity with your Shirts

Buy Tootal Shirts, and you'll find below the collar-band a label thus: "'Tootal,' 132, Cheapside, E.C., will pay you for this shirt if it loses color."

This is pure English. It indemnifies you against vexations, argument, or monetary loss, as no replacement guarantee can. It is the "good faith" of the actual manufacturers of the shirtings, who pledge their word to return you the price paid at any shop for any Tootal Shirt that loses color, anywhere. Buy Tootal Shirts, and, if the unexpected happens, GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

Ask at your Outfitter's

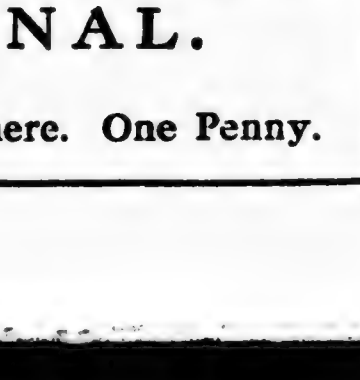
Three prices:—Red label, 4/6; Blue label, 5/6; Black label, 6/6.



TOOTAL SHIRTS

In a wide range of stylish patterns. Ready to wear. If you have any difficulty in obtaining Tootal Shirts, write us, and we will see that a selection of patterns is submitted to you.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD., Dept. 86, 132, Cheapside, London, E.C. Manufacturers of Tootal Shirtings and Pyramid Handkerchiefs.



This label is below the collar band of every genuine Tootal Shirt.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

WITH 12 BLADES

The new 'EVER-READY' is the grandest shaving Safety Razor in all razordom. The only Safety Razor with 12 Blades for 5/—a sensational money's worth. Money back instantly if the 'Ever-Ready' does not give you the best shave of your life.

Sold by dealers everywhere.

International Distributing Co., Ltd., 6 & 7, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.

5/- Complete

The Outfit contains Triple-silver Plated Razor frame (*guaranteed for 10 years*), with stropping handle & 12 Blades, as illustrated, in a handsome velvet-lined case.

British Made.

Special Outfits up to 21/-.

Remember there are 12 Blades with the 'Ever-Ready' Set at 5/-.

COUNT YOUR 12 BLADES.

Beware of substitutes and insist on having the 'EVER-READY' outfit—the only Safety Razor that will ensure full satisfaction.

If your dealer attempts substitution the Outfit or extra Blades will be sent direct to your house, post free, on receipt of P.O.

The 'Ever-Ready' Blade is unequalled.

For 'Ever-Ready,' Gem, Clean-ak, and Standard Frames.

FREE TICKETS

FOR THE

BIG FIGHT

See this week's

FINDON'S WEEKLY

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL.

On Sale Everywhere. One Penny.

THE

HOMELAND HOLIDAYS COMPANY, LTD.,

Folkestone, Hastings, St. Leonards and other South Coast Seaside Resorts.

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You select the town at which you wish to spend your holiday. You decide when you wish to go and how long you wish to stay.

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at an inclusive charge of from £2 2s. 0d. per week upwards.

Having prepared your luggage. We collect and deliver it at the rooms selected.

On arrival at the station of departure, or before if desired, your ticket to and from your destination will be handed to you.

Moreover, your seat in the train will be reserved for you.

Each visitor finds a conveyance waiting at the station to take him to his rooms

Landlord or landlady has your rooms ready on arrival.

All provision for your board is made for the period of your visit.

No trouble on returning. We collect and deliver your luggage at the address required at the expiration of your holiday.

Don't worry, but write for explanatory booklet to

THE HOMELAND HOLIDAYS CO., LTD.,

4, BLENHEIM STREET, NEW BOND STREET, W., or Telephone 6507 Mayfair.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To Her Majesty Queen Alexandra.

GRACIOUS LADY,—As I read of the splendid success of that charitable effort to which you have lent the dignity of your name, I am moved to add a word of personal homage. I would have it borne in upon your gracious modesty that, while eager to help the suffering poor, we yet wore our flowers in a real and special sense for you. The exigencies of State ritual give us fewer opportunities than of yore for the display of that affection which was always yours by right of queenly conquest. We are constrained for the most part to honour you vicariously, in our loyal duty to your son and his Queen. But this one day remains your own and ours to reverence you. The joy of our greeting is tinged with hallowed memories. May the love of the people ever comfort you! JOHN BULL.

To President Woodrow Wilson, White House, Washington.

SIR,—Now that the obnoxious clauses of the Panama Tolls Act are repealed, and the shipping of the world is welcome to your great waterway upon equal terms, I hasten to record my satisfaction. It is to your high courage and bold initiative that this happy result is mainly due, and it were ungenerous to withhold the meed of recognition which is justly yours. Our Foreign Secretary has recently assured us that you were inspired by no desire to conciliate British feeling, but solely by a regard for justice and fair play. With some slight allowance for the platitudes of diplomacy, I am content so accept this assertion. Indeed, I care little what your motives may have been. Suffice it that you have taken the only course consistent with the honour of your nation and the peace of the world. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Ernest Shackleton.

DEAR SIR ERNEST,—Accept my congratulations upon the generous gift which has assured the efficient equipment of your forthcoming Antarctic expedition, thus removing difficulties which might also have militated against its success. Your liberal benefactor, according to his means, has displayed an enthusiasm for your project which is widely shared by the public at large. We Britishers are an adventurous people, to whom courage for its own sake makes ever a strong appeal. And although we may be blind to the useful results which may accrue from the researches which you are to undertake, we have lost none of our admiration for those who carry the Flag through storm and danger, warring with Nature in her fiercest moods. *Bon voyage*, and a safe return! JOHN BULL.

To the Board of Guardians, Shifnal, Shropshire.

GENTLEMEN,—From the proceedings of a recent meeting, I see that an inmate of the workhouse was brought up for judgment before you "to explain his conduct in alleging that he had been given short weight in his tobacco allowance, and also for insulting the Master." When the man had explained that, whatever his attitude to the Master, it was due to the Master's attitude towards him, the Master described him to you as "one of the most cantankerous men in the House." He may be, or he may not; at any rate, you decided he should be reprimanded, and that was accordingly his fearful fate.

No doubt, gentlemen, the dignity of the Master of Shifnal Workhouse is a very precious possession, but I wish to ask you a question you appear to have forgotten altogether, to wit—*was* the man's tobacco short weight? You will see, if you think, that if there is short weight in one case there may be short weight in another. The inmate in this instance went out of the House and had his tobacco weighed, so he says; but when he returned on a Monday, and complained, it was taken from him and weighed, after being two days in the possession of officials, before the Visiting Committee, who found it correct. That was scarcely a just or proper way to determine the grievance. The tobacco should have been weighed then and there, in the man's presence. It may be a small question, gentlemen, but it is a big principle. Had not you better consider the possibilities further? JOHN BULL.

To Alderman John Edwin Morris, Wroxall, I. of W.

UNWORTHY SIR,—Some twelve months ago you were fined in respect of working a horse in an unfit state. To any ordinary man, one conviction for cruelty would suffice. But you are clad in the dignity of civic office, and adjudged worthy of the high respect and honour of your fellow burgesses. Consequently, you appear to consider yourself superior to the simple sentiments of humanity which animate the average plain and decent citizen, and repeat in a more atrocious form the offence for which you were punished a year ago. The other day the Ryde County Bench fined you £20 for cruelty to the same unhappy victim of your former callousness by allowing it to be worked on your farm while lame, and when only fit to be destroyed. My great regret is that the Bench could not see their way to inflict on you a punishment that you could *feel*. JOHN BULL.

To Miss Vera Wood, Actress, London.

LUCKLESS LADY,—It seems to me that you have been badly treated. A photographer politely invited you to have your likeness taken, and then, apparently, sold a copy to a pushful corset firm. To your horror and disgust, you came face to face with your pretty picture in the midst of a horrid advertisement in a half-penny newspaper. It thus went forth to the world that you were a wearer of So-and-so's corsets, whereas for aught I know you may wear other ones altogether; or, perhaps, in this hot weather—but that is neither here nor there. Then, when you sought to recover damages for the liberty thus taken with your face and name, the jury refused to help you, and the learned Judge thought fit to turn your wrath to merriment in the face of all mankind. My sympathy goes out to you.
JOHN BULL.

To W. Willett, Esq., Contractor, London.

ANGRY SIR,—I gather that you have issued a circular to your colleagues in the London building trade, urging those who have not already done so to lock out their men at an early date, failing an agreement consonant with your views. I am heartily with you in deploring the prolongation of a dispute which has already involved so much misery and loss, but I wholly fail to see what useful purpose could be served by thus extending the area of conflict. Moreover, I fear that any such course must inevitably exacerbate the feelings of the men, thereby materially enhancing the difficulties of the situation. I beg you, therefore, to reconsider your position, calmly and in the light of reason. Why not apply your powers in the pursuit of peace?
JOHN BULL.

To Citizen J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P.

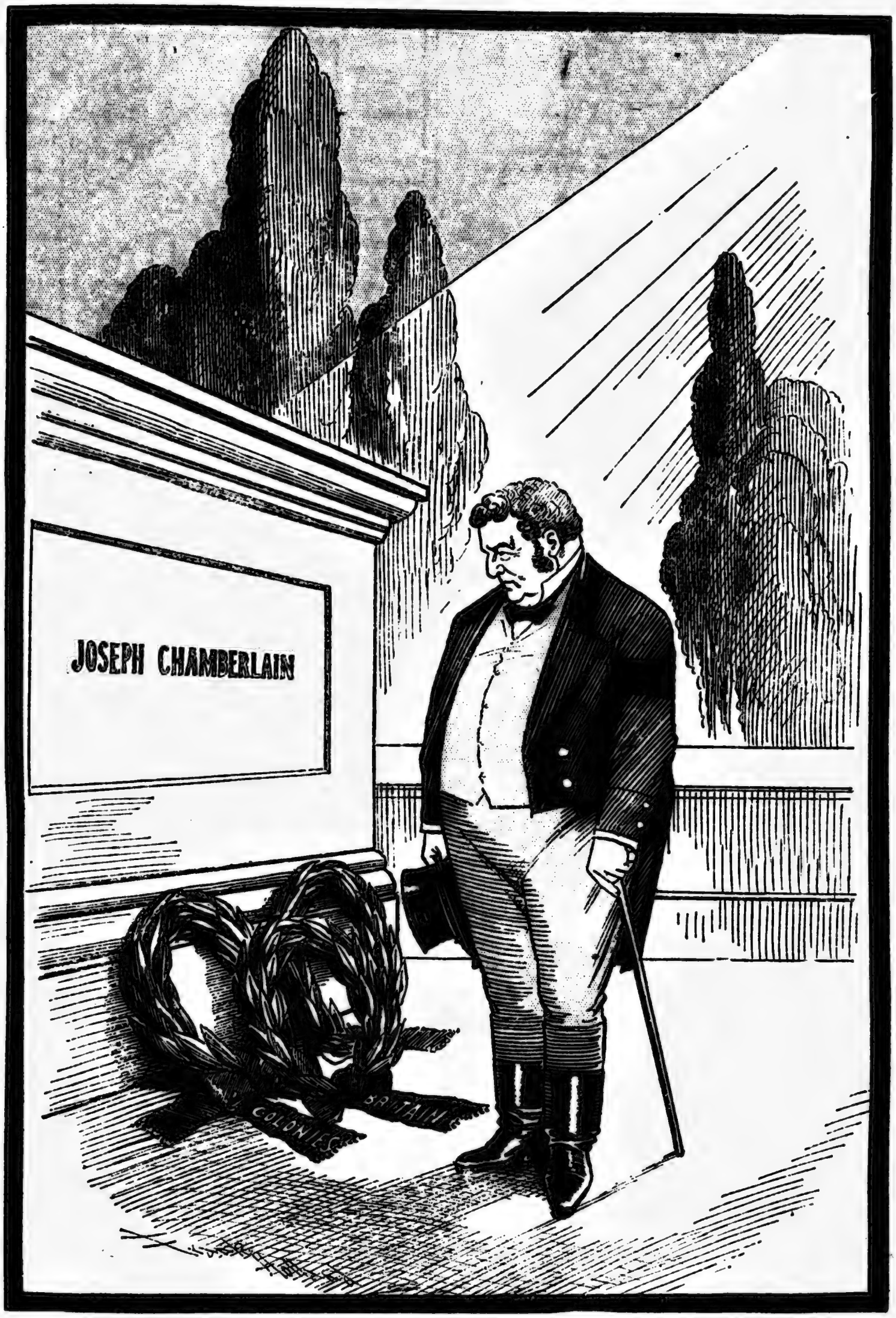
DEAR GASBAG,—I see you have broken out in a new place. You lately uttered a gloomy apology for the grim old Scottish "Sawbath," declaring that "Sunday ought to remain what some people call 'dull.'" Every man to his fancy, of course—you were ever a dull dog—but by what right do you presume to dictate upon such matters? Who are you that you should direct how the workers shall spend their hard-won leisure? I am impatient of your prattle and weary of your sanctimonious airs. One man—one job, my dear Ramsay. As a mountebank you cut quite an interesting figure, but as a moralist you really won't do. The rôle demands a finer equipment than a sour temper and a sharp tongue. JOHN BULL.

To Morris Meyer, Esq., Proprietor, "Jewish Evening News."

SIR,—As the founder of the newest contemporary of this journal, I extend you hearty greetings. Your evening paper, printed throughout in Yiddish, will supply a want which has been long felt by your compatriots, who ten months ago were furnished, through your enterprise, with a live morning journal in their native tongue. These organs should prove a potent instrument for the information and protection of members of your race. I will not prate of the "glorious traditions of the British Press," which have become so besmirched by the mire of Party politics as to be scarcely worthy of respectful mention. I am assured, however, that your journal will be clean and honest, and I sincerely hope it will pay its way. Please think out the nicest thing in your language and consider I have said it to your readers. JOHN BULL.

The demand for "More Tabloid Tales." 1/- net, is Enormous. YOU Must Read It.

MASTER AND MAN.



"GOOD-BYE."

JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

A DRAMATIC RECITAL.

In Hell—if such a place exists;
With some the fancy still persists!—
In Hell—forgive us if, for once,
We give the legend countenance—
In Hell it seems, the other night
Were heard expressions of delight!
Fiends fellow fiends slapped on the back
And roared to get an answering smack—
Roared with vile pleasure, hideous mirth,
Such as we never hear on earth;
Roared till the foul, mephitic gloom
Muttered an echo like a tomb!

By his Satanic Majesty
A devil had been sent to see
How matters stood in Ireland, and
Judge if 'twere time to take a hand
In the mad game which promised well
To add a colony to Hell.
The emissaries of Old Nick
Perform their journeys pretty slick;
This one was of the swiftest sort,
And soon returned with his report,
Which—having rested from his flight—
He had pronounced—to Hell's delight!
He'd been, he said, from North to South,
With open ears and silent mouth,
And heard and seen such things that he
Felt sure would fill all Hell with glee.

In Ulster province, where, of old,
Religion had so firm a hold,
He'd seen the Volunteers in arms,
And ammunition hid on farms;
He'd heard them curse the Pope right well,
And send him—with their mouths—to Hell!
He'd heard them swear—grim, stern, and cool—
To die, before they'd have Home Rule!

He next had seen, to his delight,
Home Rulers spoiling for a fight,
Eager with bayonets to fix
The hellish Ulster heretics:
Unfortunately they, as yet,
Could not the needful weapons get,
But were expecting day by day
Assistance from the U.S.A.,
Which doubtless would be lent, as when
The Yankees helped the Fenian.

"In short," the fiend remarked, "I see
The makings of a rare old spree.
For what," he asked, "delights us more
Than bloody fratricidal war?
Especially when it's based upon
Some question of religion—
Christians *must* love each other well
To send each other down to Hell!"

Then up rose Satan: "Are you sure
It is religion and no more?"
"Not quite; with the old motive mix
Some dregs of Party politics;
And when the two are well combined
What better potion can you find
To cast on man the fateful spell
Which brings him, soon or late, to Hell?
The only thing that could prevent
The strife were—Business Government:
But that, through Party hate and guile,
Can't happen for a little while:
But when it does, your Majesty,
There'll be less work for you and me!"

"Don't croak," said Satan, filled with fright,
"Nor cast a gloom on Hell's delight;
From what you tell me, I can see
We shall be busy presently.
Let that suffice. Now, devils all,
Tie up your tails—we'll have a Tango ball!"

Latest Methods in Dentistry
AT LOWEST FEES.

These illustrations show how almost an entire set of teeth can be permanently fixed in the mouth without any covering of the palate, by the improved system of Bridge-Work as practised at GOODMAN'S, LTD., one of the largest Dental Organisations in the World and the originators of "Economical Dentistry"

Model of an upper jaw, retaining four natural teeth, prepared for a Bridge

The Bridge an assemblage of Porcelain and Gold Crowns

Thousands of personal and Press testimonials have been received by Messrs. Goodman. The following are two typical examples:—

From "TRUTH":—

"Mr. Goodman, of Ludgate Hill, has one of the largest dental practices in the world. He does what, so far as I am aware, no non-advertiser does, guarantees his work. He has supplied artificial teeth to some 36,000 patients in London alone, at fees so moderate in comparison with those charged in the West End as to suggest that every West End dentist ought to be a millionaire. Why is he not? Simply because his turnover is not sufficient. And why is the turnover in Ludgate Hill greater? *Because Ludgate Hill advertises.* At Ludgate Hill there are half-a-dozen or a dozen dental chairs full from morning to night. Hence the most highly-skilled operators and best materials can be employed; while a reasonable profit only is charged on each individual transaction." (The foregoing is summarised from a lengthy article, "Artificial Teeth and Artificial Prices," that appeared in *Truth*.)

Mr. BRANSBY WILLIAMS, the eminent actor, writes:—
"Am only too pleased to testify to what in my case has proved wonderful work and fabulously cheap."

SETS OF TEETH FROM ONE GUINEA. FIVE YEARS' WARRANTY. Painless Treatment Throughout. CONSULTATIONS FREE. Hours, 10 to 7.30. Saturdays, 10 to 4. *Specially reduced fees to business employees and persons of limited means.* Pamphlet, "Economical Dentistry," post free.

GOODMAN'S, Ltd., 2, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
(Facing St. Paul's.)
Also at 10, Castle Square, BRIGHTON;
and 17, Ranelagh Street, LIVERPOOL.

Attendance—Mondays, 114, Peascod Street, WINDSOR.
Thursdays, 25, High Street, ALDERSHOT.
Fridays, 6, Thames Street, KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.

THE GRAVES 'WORLD'S BEST' CYCLE

There is no cycle so good as the Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe. Every component part the best obtainable. Light, strong, rigid, graceful, easy running. The greatest value ever offered.

10/- NOW

DELIVERED carriage paid (Lady's or Gent's model) to approved orders for 10/- Now. Balance in Easy Monthly Payments if you are entirely satisfied with the machine after delivery. Money instantly refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed. 10 YEARS WARRANTY.

STANDARD SPECIFICATION:
REYNOLDS WELDLESS STEEL TUBING
CLINCHER A-WON OR DUNLOP TYRES
PHILLIPS YOKE AND HINGE BRAKES
STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR
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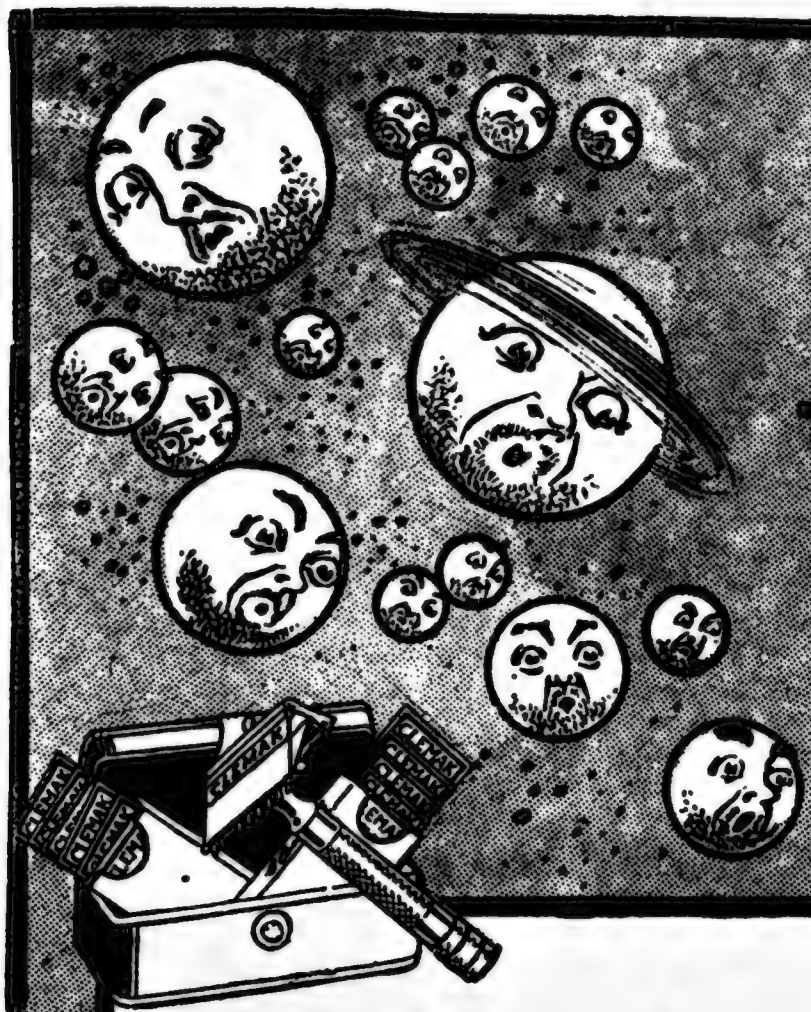
BROOKS B-75 PLATED SPRING SADDLE
WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL AND CRANKS
PHILLIPS DE LUXE PATENT PEDALS
HOFFMANS' PATENT STEEL BALLS
DOVER HANDLE GRIPS AND LEVER TIPS

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE containing full range of models at prices from £4/10/0 to £11/5/6, including All Black All-weather Models. Complete Specification of each machine and all particulars as to Easy Monthly Payments or Discount for Cash.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD



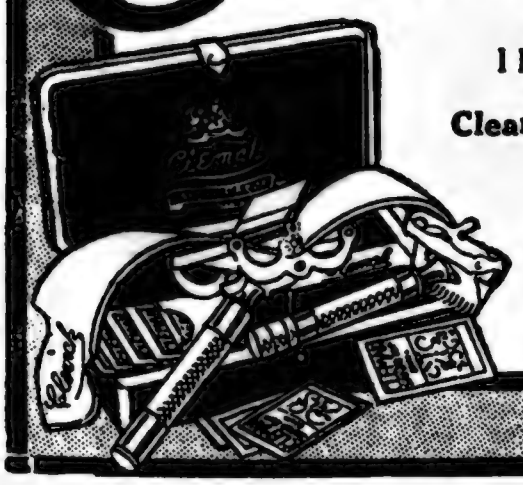
IT'S A KNOWING WORLD THAT USES A "CLEMAK" SAFETY RAZOR

"By Jupiter!"

says Mars, "that fellow's stolen a march on us. Wonder what he's using? He seems to positively enjoy shaving!"

The "Clemak" is a World-triumph—a simplified, perfected Safety Razor, produced and sold at a fair price which brings it within the reach of all. It costs 5/- only, and is made as well and shaves as well as any guinea razor. Simple to understand and to use. Gives close, comfortable shave in marvellously quick time. No trouble to clean, no bars, plates, or screws to remove, and no adjustment required. Clemak Blades can be stropped and will last indefinitely. A finer shaving edge could not be desired. Acquire the "Clemak" habit and shaving becomes a pleasure

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-



Note the original Link-Action, which Automatically adjusts the Blade. Cleaned in a few seconds—stropped in a minute.

Clemak Razor and Seven Blades	5/-
New Model Set with Twelve Blades ...	7/6
Combination Outfit—Stropping Machine, Hide Strop with Clemak and Twelve Blades	10/6

Of all Cutlers Stores, &c., or post free from CLEMAK RAZOR CO., 17, Billiter St., LONDON.

"Angela, tell that young man to take his arm from round your waist this minute!"
"Oh! but, auntie, I can't. I don't know him to speak to!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.

FRENCH TOURIST: Pardon, m'sieur, but ees zis zat eet ees zee train to Sowsend?

1ST WORKING MAN (*turning to mate*): Wot's 'ee torkin' erbart, Bill?

2ND WORKING MAN: Dunno. 'E's a Frenchie, I reckon.

FRENCH TOURIST: Sowsend, m'sieur.

1ST WORKING MAN: Sow's End? Never 'eard of it. I've 'eard of a pub called the Pig an' W'issle, but I've never 'eard tell of Sow's End.

2ND WORKING MAN: P'r'aps 'e means Sarfend!

FRENCH TOURIST: *Non, non!*—Sowsend—at zee mouse of zee Temis, *n'est-ce pas?*

1ST WORKING MAN: 'E's torkin' erbart mice nah. Wot the 'ell *does* 'e mean?

2ND WORKING MAN: Sarfend—thet's wot 'e means righter nuff. Yuss, you're right, mister.

FRENCH TOURIST: Good! I am happy! I am here zee first time, so it make very difficult for me.

1ST WORKING MAN: It don't make it very easy fur *huss, heether*, give yer my word!

FRENCH TOURIST: I beg your pardon.

1ST WORKING MAN (*shouting*): I say it ain't aitergether like shellin' peas fur *hus*!

FRENCH TOURIST: Peas? Ah, *oui—les pois, n'est-ce pas?* Yes, I like much zee peas—*je l'aime beaucoup!*

2ND WORKING MAN: 'Ear thet? Ses 'e's got a lame loko nah! Wot, 'urt cher nose, mister?

FRENCH TOURIST: My nose? For what spik you to my nose? Ees eet zat eet ees black? (*Rubs his nose vigorously with his handkerchief.*) *Merci, m'sieur.*

1ST WORKING MAN: 'E's awskin' fur mercy nah! It's orl right, mister, you're orlright. We ain't thet sort. We ain't agoin' to 'urtcher. You're safe as 'ouses.

FRENCH TOURIST (*with a gesture towards the window*): 'Ouses? *Oui, oui*, many 'ouses. Eet ees a *grand ville*, zis London. Eet ese zee first time I am at London. Zee last year I took zee barss.

1ST WORKING MAN: Eh?

FRENCH TOURIST: Zee last year I took zee barss—zee bahss—zee buss—'ow say you?

1ST WORKING MAN: Larst yer you took the 'bus, didjer? W'ere to?

FRENCH TOURIST: At zee station termal—*n'est-ce pas?*

2ND WORKING MAN: 'E means 'e took the 'bus from the terminus. W'ich station, mister?

FRENCH TOURIST: *Non, non! Pas terminus*—zee station termal—*thermal, n'est-ce pas?*—at Vichy. Now I am come at Eengland. I go to Sousend to zee zee *mode*—eet ees zee *premier plage, n'est-ce pas?*—of Eengland.

1ST WORKING MAN: You'll see the mud right enuff, if the tide's aht, mister.

FRENCH TOURIST: Art? Ah, yess, I like much zee *beaux arts*—and zee *mode* ees a *grand art, n'est-ce pas?*

1ST WORKING MAN: Wot's 'e drivin' at nah, Bill?

2ND WORKING MAN: 'E ses mud's good fur the 'eart. Didn' chew learn no French w'en you wos at school, mate?

1ST WORKING MAN: Not me—nor you neether. You're swankin'! You dunno wot 'e sed no more'n I do.

2ND WORKING MAN: Don' I? Wosn't my gran'-fawther a french polisher?

1ST WORKING MAN: You got thet at one of the 'Alls. Wot's this—Barkin'?

2ND WORKING MAN: Yuss. We git aht 'ere, mister.

FRENCH TOURIST: Barkin'? Ah, *oui?* I know. Eet ees vot zee dog makes—Ough! ough! *comme ca—n'est-ce pas?*

1ST WORKING MAN (*rising hurriedly*): Come on, Bill. 'E's got 'ydrerfobia, or suthink! Ought not ter be allard aht.

(*Alight hurriedly.*)

Quite Easy! £200 for a Coupon. See New Sporting Contest on page 36.

THE 'STAR' BLADE

WITH ITS PECULIAR HIDDEN MAGNETIC TEMPER.

Takes the keenest and most lasting edge of any razor you ever tried.

Owing to this Hidden Magnetic Temper a "STAR" BLADE lasts a lifetime and actually improves with age. You will enjoy that light velvet-like touch and speed which a "STAR" gives in shaving. Try at once "GUINEA" SET as illustrated with "Star" Strop and Automatic Stropper, 21/-, or razor alone in neat, velvet-lined case, 7/6.

Other cases 5/6 to £5.

Write at once for illustrated booklet, sent post free.

OF ALL CUTLERS, SILVERSMITHS, &c. MARKT & Co. (Ldn.), Ltd. 98/100, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

THIS IS "BULLETS"

£1,000 Week.

REMEMBER that the *Daily Express* said last week:—"Would-be competitors will find the article 'What to Avoid,' which appears in the 'Competitors' Journal,' of the greatest possible assistance."

REMEMBER that "John Bull" describes "The Competitors' Journal" as a "unique publication."

REMEMBER that Big Prizes are being won every week by competitors who follow advice given in

FINDON'S WEEKLY

Competitors' Journal.

THIS WEEK'S FEATURES:
Special Article on "Bullets."
Splendid Article by Lily Brayton.
£30 a week for Picture Puzzles.
£5 a week for Five Years offered
And details of our offer of

FREE TICKETS for the BIG FIGHT

ON SALE EVERYWHERE: ONE PENNY.

4,171 Successes

In Twelve Months

DURING the twelve months ended 31st May, 1914, 4,171 students of the International Correspondence Schools obtained Promotion and Better Pay, or secured new and more remunerative positions. *YOU* might have been one of them had you been an I.C.S. Student.

Amongst the 4,171 were the following:—

I.C.S. Student.	Address	Position.	Increase in salary
H. Tuthill	Leeds	Clerk	50%
R. Hankinson	Chester	Draughtsman	50 ,,
A. Waugh	Nottingham	Foreman	95 ,,
W. H. Fox	Walthamstow	Traveller	64 ,,
H. Wilkinson	Redcar	Electrician	100,,
T. A. Tait	Maesteg	Mech. Engineer	50 ,,
A. E. Brown	Birmingham	Clerk of Works	25 ,,
G. E. Dyball	Mapplewell	Coke Oven Foreman	25 ,,

How the I.C.S. Students' Aid Department Can Help YOU.

WHEN you are trained by the I.C.S. every effort is made by the Students' Aid Department to promote your interests with your employers, or to find you a new and better position. The Students' Aid Department is under the direction of a manager of exceptionally wide and successful experience in this class of work. The Department is closely in touch with some hundreds of employers, including many of the greatest firms in the kingdom, who apply to the Schools to recommend I.C.S. Trained Men. If you go abroad you can obtain a letter of introduction from the Students' Aid Department to the I.C.S. Representative in the place to which you are going. It is his duty to assist you in every reasonable way. All the services of the Students' Aid Department are entirely free to I.C.S. Students, not only while you are studying, but at any future time.

If you will write to us we will send you a copy of a Booklet entitled "1,000 I.C.S. Successes"; also a copy of the I.C.S. Booklet containing valuable, practical advice on the chances and prospects of trained men in your own line of work, together with a full syllabus and specimen pages and illustrations from I.C.S. Instruction Papers of the I.C.S. Course best suited to your requirements, and a full account of what I.C.S. Salary Raising Training really is, means, and has accomplished.

What Position Do You Want?

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD.
128m, International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.
(To avoid delay please use our full address.)

Please send me copy of the I.C.S. Booklet explaining how I can gain in my spare time, a sound, practical, and up-to-date training in my work, and so qualify for Better Pay.

Name_____

Address_____

_____

Present Occupation_____

Position Desired_____
(Over 150 Courses to choose from.)

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Aren't they calling it the "Budge it" now?

Isn't a "Ring" always attractive to the fair sex?

Does Colin Bell now realise that Wells may be deep?

Aren't the L.C.C. trams proving rather ex-pence-ive?

Didn't the Americans get the "pull" of us at Henley?

Won't the amending Bill make more holes than it patches?

Won't crossing the Atlantic by airship be going a bit too far?

Do you want to pay Income Tax? See page 27 of *Mary Bull*, picture competition.

Isn't it time the 'bus companies paid for the roads they monopolise?

Doesn't Albania realise that there is always a Power behind a throne?

Does Mrs. Churchill think that Winston is getting too "flighty"?

Shouldn't the railway companies safeguard their passengers before their dividends?

Jack Johnson won. Mo(also)ran.

• • •

£24,000 for the *Antarctic!* Who said nobody Caird?

• • •

Have the Labour abstainers had enough of the Party spirit?

• • •

Everyone was pleasant on Rose Day, but the flowers were wild.

• • •

Although the Government needs bracing up, it would not go to Brighton.

• • •

Perfumed ink is fashion's latest fad. Some of our novelists can do with it.

• • •

A robin has built its nest in the arm of a scarecrow. A Robin Adair, *apparently.*

• • •

"Woman loves the future," says a contemporary. Yes, but she doesn't despise a present.

• • •

We read of a woman churchwarden. But they are always associated with My Lady Nicotine.

• • •

The impoliteness of tube liftmen has been commented on. Well, they are always "taking people down."

• • •

"Cheese knocks down a cyclist," we read. But a small piece before now has knocked down a restaurant.

• • •

Several banknotes were found recently in a cork leg. As a rule, money buried in the cork cannot be recovered.

• • •

Last year Big Ben was only once three seconds behind time. Employers wish that they could say the same of *their* "hands."

• • •

The German connoisseur who purchased an Alpine mountain over 12,000 ft. high is probably now wondering where he will put it.

• • •

"4,000,000 Skins at Auction," we read, and hasten to explain that they are not Irish skins, and the Government are not the vendors.

• • •

Robert Blatchford: "I leave the crooked world to straighten itself while I grow roses!" Is this the gospel according to Socialism?

• • •

The Camberwell Workhouse inmate, who committed the offence of laughing during a meal, must have been reading the regulations.

• • •

"I wish I had put him in his freezing-box," said a woman of an ice-cream vendor. Yet she clearly wanted to give him a warm time.

• • •

A foreigner, asked why he had written of "the green sword of England," said it was correct, as they were composed of blades of grass.

• • •

FATHER (*showing little son portraits in country house*): "And these are your forefathers, you know."

LITTLE SON: "Then you make five. Did you all marry mother?"

• • •

OLD LADY: "Can you tell me the correct name of this exotic, Professor?"

PROFESSOR: "No, madam. I understand Latin roots, but have never studied Latin bloomers."

Printer's Pie.

[THE WORK OF THE "DEVIL."].

THE ALDINE PUBLISHING COMPANY (in cheap edition of "By Order of the King," by Alice and Claude Askew) :—

"She turned away slowly from the open window, a HALF MILE PARTING HER LIPS."

"THE GLASGOW HERALD" :—

"The Arch Duke Francis Ferdinand and his wife . . . . were MORTALLY INJURED, and succumbed to their injuries in a few minutes. THE ARCH DUKE AND DUCHESS RESUMED THEIR DRIVE to the Town Hall, where they held a reception and then continued their drive through the town. During their progress A SECOND ATTEMPT WAS MADE ON THEIR LIVES."

"DUBLIN EVENING MAIL" (heading) :—

"£4,000,000. Damage by Fire. TWO MILES BROAD AND HALF-MILE WIDE."

"YORKSHIRE POST" :—

"At Scarborough on Saturday, Mr. Ralph A. Tyler was highly complimented by the Magistrates on rescuing from DROWNING IN THE SEAT Harriet Knee, a domestic servant."

"HALIFAX COURIER" :—

"The bride proved to be of great interest and the VIEWS FROM BOTH SIDES were much enjoyed."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" :—

"A Lyons TELEGRAM from Marseilles was DERAILED at 11.30 last night near the Station of St. Rambert."

ADVERTISEMENT IN SCHEDULE OF UPPER RHONDDA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SECOND ANNUAL SHOW :—

"Mark Long, FISH AND FRUIT MANUFACTURER, 1, High Street, Treorchy."

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS" :—

"The passenger engine fell on to the adjoining Golf Links, the driver and fireman falling underneath, and BEING KILLED. Four passengers were seriously injured, and eight others suffered in a minor degree, but THERE WERE NO FATALITIES."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR" :—

". . . was found dead in his BED to-day . . . . He was lying across a HIP BATH."

"STAR" :—

"There is a LEVEL stretch of road between Rottingdean and Brighton, UP HILL AND DOWN DALE."

"EVENING NEWS," EDINBURGH :—

"The WORK OF HEALTH VISITORS has undoubtedly had a good deal to do with the INCREASE in infantile mortality."

"ISLINGTON DAILY GAZETTE" (advertisement) :—

"Respectable DAD wanted, about 15; honest and willing."

"SPORT'S LIBRARY" :—

"At the starting gate the HORSES waited, WONDERING what had become of Sweet William."

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS" :—

"In his last battle he (Gustavus Adolphus) was SEVERAL TIMES wounded, defeated, and TRAMPLED TO DEATH."

"EGYPTIAN MAIL" :—

"The military dirigible Koerting MADE THE WOUND in the leg of Baron de Rothschild. It was found to have FLATTENED ITSELF against the bone."

"PEOPLE'S FRIEND" :—

"'Your own room is to be a BLUE one, my dear, to MATCH your HAIR, eyes, and colouring.'"

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR" :—

"William Clegg was fined £3 and costs, with the alternative of a month's imprisonment. In this case the Bench took into consideration the youth and GRIEVOUS good record of the defendant."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Result of Our £1,000 Newmarket Racing Contest. See page 28.

Nassau "F"

A New

ARROW *Soft* COLLAR

These collars are cut on most accurate patterns, and fit and sit faultlessly.

7d. each, 2 for 1/-

Copr., 1914, C. F. & Co., London.

Write to Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 19 New Union St., London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to, we will have them sent direct by post.

FARROW'S BANK LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Acts

AUTHORISED CAPITAL £1,000,000
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CURRENT ACCOUNTS.—Accounts are opened and interest allowed where approved credit balances are maintained.

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WASTED TO A SHADOW

From Bowel Consumption. Miracle-cure by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

"I feel I could go out into the street and tell everybody I meet about Dr. Cassell's Tablets," exclaims Mrs. Wooding, of 32, The Green, Belgrave, Leicester. And who can wonder at her enthusiasm? Think of a mother who, believing her child doomed, by chance finds a remedy which restores health abounding and complete.

Mrs. Wooding said: "I am glad to talk about the cure, by Dr. Cassell's Tablets, of my little son Henry. To me it is a marvel that any medicine could act as these tablets did act, for my child was to all appearance beyond hope of recovery. The beginning of the trouble was an attack of measles about a year ago. My other children who had the complaint got over it all right, but Henry was left with a diseased stomach, which no ordinary treatment could relieve. Poor child, he could not keep anything at all on his stomach. We had medical advice, of course, and did all that was possible, but no relief followed. Whatever we gave him returned. We tried milk and lime water, but even that came back. No matter what we gave, food or medicine, it all returned. And to add to his suffering he was so constipated that injections had to be used. He was wasted to a perfect shadow, and so feeble that sometimes we thought he was dead.

"It was one night while I was sitting up with him that I read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Next day I got some, and the result was so good that I saw I had found a real remedy. Soon my child began to eat, and rapidly he grew well and strong. Now he is brimful of life and activity."

Henry Wooding, Leicester.

Dr Cassell's Tablets

are a genuine and tested remedy for all forms of nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of harmless ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres. They are the surest remedy for [ness

Nervous Breakdown **Neurasthenia** **Kidney Disease** **Children's Weak-**
Nerve Paralysis **Nervous Debility** **Indigestion** **Wasting Diseases**
Spinal Paralysis **Sleeplessness** **Stomach Dis-** **Palpitation**
Infantile Paralysis **Anæmia** **orders** **Vital Exhaustion**

and are specially valuable for nursing Mothers, and the Critical Periods of Life.

All chemists the world over sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.—the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical.

Medical Advice Free on request from Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester.

SEND FOR A FREE BOX.

Send your name and address and two penny stamps for postage, etc., to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, and you will receive a trial box free.

LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

THE SONG OF THE SUNDAY 'BUS.

From Monday until Saturday
The business face we wear,
The 'busman he is hard at work,
And so is every fare;
But Sunday is the day of smiles
For each and all of us,
The work is thrown aside and we
Jump on the Sunday 'bus!
Ting-ting! Right away!
Off to the Forest on Sunday;
Honk-honk! Let her go;
There's no more work till Monday!

The glad folk climbing up on top
Are laughing girls and chaps;
The sun shines bright, if there's a show'r
Well, here are macks and wraps!
Proud pa, who smokes, sits at the back,
And by his side is ma,
Whence she can watch the kiddies who
Upon the front seats are.
Ting-ting! All aboard!
Off to St. Albans on Sunday;
Honk-honk! Clear the road!
There's no more work till Monday!

There is a lover and his lass,
He's feeling rather grand;
Look close, and you'll observe that he
Is holding of her hand!
The grey old bachelor behind
Gives them a friendly glance;
One time, it might have been *his* luck—
Somehow he lost his chance!
Ting-ting! Off we go!
'Mong the Kentish hops on Sunday;
Honk-honk! Here we come!
There's no more till work Monday!

Smoothe out the creases on your brow,
And say good-bye to care,
Spread out your chest, expand your lungs,
Make room for sweet, fresh air;
A load of smiling passengers
The Sunday 'bus has got,
The biggest smile is on the face
Of him who drives the lot!
Ting-ting! Right away!
Off to the River on Sunday;
Honk-honk! Let her rip!
There's no more work till Monday!

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 90.

(*Continued from page* 35.)

40 WEEK-END PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH.

Adcock, W., 4, Hillside-terrace, Steyning, Sussex.
Albrecht, H., 4, Oak-avenue, Heaton Moor, near Stockport
Arthur, Rev. A., St. Patrick's, Wapping, E.
Beggs, Mrs., 28, Percy-street, Belfast.
Barclay, H., 468, Baltic-street, Bridgeton, Glasgow.
Bates, Miss A., Nurses' Training Home, 4, King Edward-rd., Hackney, N.E.
Blyth, W., 9, Elliot-street, Dunfermline, Scotland.
Coe, H., 4, Willow-street, Chingford, N.E.
Colclough, Mrs., 191, Shelbourne-road, Bournemouth.
Coppack, Mrs. W., Rostrevor, Sandycroft, Manchester.
Crook, W., 153, Westfield-road, Eastney, Portsmouth.
Dodds, Dorothy, 22, Grace-street, Byker, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Field, L., 81, Uxbridge-road, Ealing, W.
Gear, Sergt. C. F., Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
Gill, F., Wyndcliffe, Christchurch-road, Newport, Mon.
Gordon, F. F., 35, Pexton-road, Osgathorpe, Sheffield.
Graham, D. S., 89, Step-row, Dundee.
Grimshaw, E., 24, Devonshire-road, Blackpool.
Hall, H., Cairndhu, Pensby-road, Heswall, Cheshire.
Heal, M., Rock, near Argoed, Mon
Jagger, J. S., Mount Pleasant, Churwell, Leeds.
Judge, T., 72, King's-road, Bootle, Liverpool.
Kipling, M., 135, Paisley-road West, Glasgow.
Lane, A. C., Baysham-street, Hereford.
Latham, Miss S. A., Thorpe, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.
Levene, A., 67, Walton-buildings, Shoreditch, London.
Maddock, Sarah, 46, Sutton-street, Warrington.
Masters, Miss M., Crescent-road, Maindee, Newport, Mon.
Miller, J., 10, Melinenx-street, Derby.
Park, Miss M., St. Aloysius School, Ardwick, Manchester.
Pine, Inspector I., N.S.P.C.C., Northgate, Chichester, Sussex.
Sanders, J. B. T., Park-avenue, Dunfermline.
Strain, G. W. F., Public School, Coupar Angus, Perthshire.
Thomas, H., 27, Harcourt-road, Portsmouth
Tripp, W., Oak Cottage, Warnham-road, Horsham.
Wells, J., 109, Bowman-street, Crosshill, Glasgow.
Wigfield, G., junior, 160, Furlong-road, Goldthorpe, Rotherham.
Willis, W. J., 54, Arlingford road, Tulse Hill, S.W.
Williams W., 91, Mount Pleasant-road, Ebbw Vale, Mon.
Winship, F., 89, Exeter road, Exmouth.

Insist on the Guaranteed

Ingersoll

5/- Watch

YOU will not find Ingersolls in every watch dealer's shop, because not ALL retailers are interested in selling what is best for YOU! But there are over 14,000 British dealers who recognise that there is but ONE low-priced watch that may be relied upon for satisfactory time-keeping.

They may not make so much profit on each sale, but they know they are giving you the ONLY RELIABLE CHEAP WATCH, and that it will uphold their reputation.

Search out the dealer who sells Ingersolls in your locality, if you are interested in getting HONEST VALUE FOR MONEY.

Write for "Pointers" booklet—it is FREE.

Crown 5/- Eclipse 6/6
Junior 8/6 Midget 8/6
Wrist 9/6 Solar 10/6

Every genuine Ingersoll Watch bears the name on the dial, and carries a printed guarantee in back of case.

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.,
353, Audrey House, London, E.C.

COMING SHORTLY!

JOHN BULL

IN

CRANKYLAND

THE WITTIEST BOOK OF THE YEAR.

A REAL SIDE-SPLITTER!

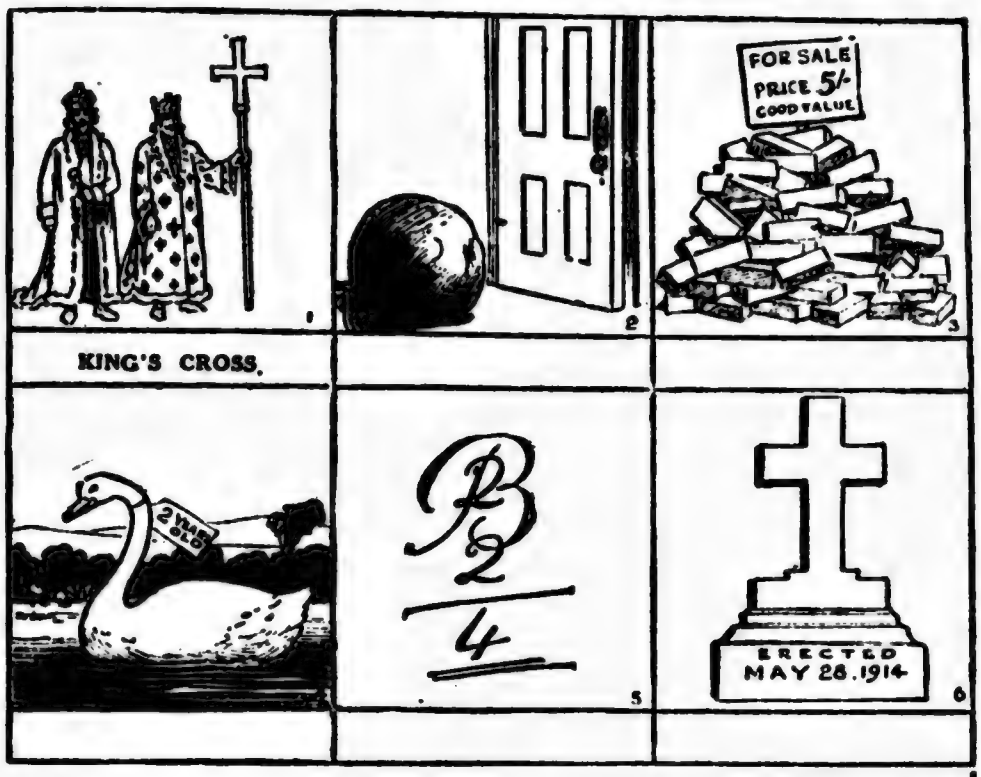
LOOK OUT FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS.

TO INVESTORS AND SPECULATORS.
Do not miss this excellent opportunity. Send stamped addressed envelope for full particulars
THE CITY FINANCIAL ENQUIRY AGENCY,
15, Gresham Street, London, E.C.

Investors seeking a ground-floor proposition free from promotion profits are invited to interview gentlemen visiting England as principals. Fullest investigation courted. British and Colonial references and credentials given. Excellent opportunity for capitalists and small investors. Write Box 801, Coops, 5, Copthall Court, E.C.

£6 A WEEK FOR LIFE!

STILL TIME TO ENTER THIS GREAT FREE PICTURE COMPETITION.



Name and Address ..... 1st Set.

Name and Address ..... 2nd Set.

or £3,000 in Cash

Other Cash Prizes Value £375 to be won

First 2 Sets Free

THESE FREE SETS WILL NOT BE REPEATED.

Fill in these Free Sets NOW, it is your last chance—then get the third set of pictures in "Mary Bull," on sale, ∴ Friday, July 10. ∴

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

These pictures represent the names of railway stations. Fill in beneath each picture the name of the station you think it represents. See Picture No. 1, for example. There will be a few sets only. Third set and full particulars in "Mary Bull," on sale Friday this week, July 10.

NOTHING TO PAY!

Get the next set in MARY BULL On sale Friday July 10

RESULT OF RACING COMPETITION.

THE £300 WON IN OUR NEWMARKET CONTEST

Our £1,000 was very, very nearly won. Think of it—five competitors actually succeeded in sending in coupons which contained only one error, thus clearly showing what skill can really do. Consequently, the £300 offered for a coupon or coupons showing only one mistake is divided between the following competitors, each of whom receives £60. A nice little sum for the holidays! If you wish to be as fortunate, turn to our new simple competition in connection with the Eclipse Stakes.

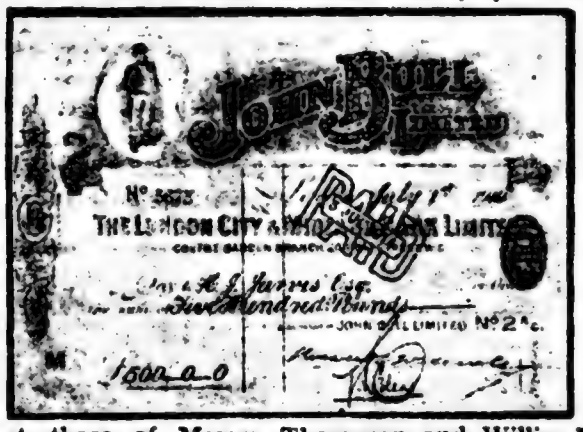
MR. G. CLARKE, 32 High Street, Old Fletton.
MR. SAMUEL GARDNER, 37, Hallcraig Street, Airdrie.
MR. HOWARD, 45, Salmen Road, Plaistow, E.
MR. J. S. IRVING, 6, Observatory Terrace, Maxwelltown.
MRS. ALEXANDER WILKIE, 16, Roxburgh Place, Edinburgh.

OUR 89TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

MR. H. J. JARVIS, of 260, Stanhope Road, South Shields, winner of the £500 in this Competition, writes:—

I have never experienced such an intense surprise as I did on Thursday morning. My little shop is next to Mr. Douglass, newsagent, and when I opened the registered letter and stood with your handsome cheque in my hand I at once sent for my JOHN BULL to verify the good tidings, although of course I never really doubted the veracity of it—I know the integrity of JOHN BULL too well to do that. Well, I must say I am delighted with my success, and it is certainly a splendid salve to my many keen disappointments. As a friend of mine says, it is the reward of persistent effort, and that is my advice to my fellow-competitors—*keep on doing it.* I may say that it is my tenth prize from "Bullets," the previous ones being "consolations," and I have been trying since competition No. 10. As regards myself, I am an "English" butcher in a very modest way of business, and am now in my fortieth year. I have had a good deal of adverse luck these last ten years, what with family bereavements and business matters together. I have a wife and one child—a girl of 7 years—and they, of course, will be sharers in my good fortune.

The actual £500 cheque, reproduced below, will be on view at the premises of Messrs. J. Lawson and Son, Ocean Road Post Office, South Shields, until July 11th, and



then at those of Messrs. Thompson and Willis, Dacre Buildings, Laygate, High Shields.

A reproduction of the cheque will be shown daily on the screen at the Chichester Picture House, Westoe, South Shields

ROYAL HUNT CUP FORTUNE

164, Earl's Court Road,
Kensington,
London, W.

Dear Sirs,

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 19th instant enclosing cheque for the sum of One Thousand Five Hundred Pounds won by me in the Royal Hunt Cup. I know nothing personally about Horse-racing or anything in connection with it, and this is my first experience, but all my friends that do seem very surprised, firstly that I was lucky enough to draw a horse at all, secondly that that horse should win, and thirdly at the genuineness and the promptness of your action in the matter. I may add that I am, and have been, a bookkeeper for ten years, also that I should have signed myself Miss instead of putting my initials.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) A. E. CRANE.

"JOHN BULL" says:—"The Totalisator guarantee is gilt edged. It is a genuine business concern."

£5,000 on the ST. LEGER.

Terms free on application, mentioning this paper, to—

THE TOTALISATOR,
LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Managing Director . . H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

£20 A MONTH operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS six styles of Tintype Pictures, and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five hundred per cent. profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day, no matter where you live or what you are doing. Detailed information free, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere. A. LASCELLE, Manager, 8, Beaverie St., Dept. 424, London, E.C.

HARRY APPLETON

The Man who Always Pays,

24, Oswald Street, Glasgow; 3, St. Thomas Street, London Bridge, S.E.

Credit Accounts opened. Daily settlements a speciality. Absolutely no limit on anything.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof?

Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

"What! Given up your morning paper for a book?"

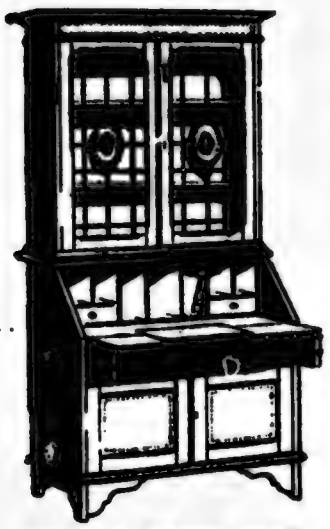
"Yes, but it's no ordinary book. It's the new 'Midland' Book of Furniture. Just have a look at it. You'll see then why I haven't began my paper yet."

"..... You're right."

The Best Guide to Furnishing ever issued

This sumptuous volume should be in the hands of every woman who wishes to make her home beautiful, and of every man who intends to get the utmost possible value for every penny spent on furniture.

The new "Midland" Book is the finest and far the most practical and comprehensive guide to furnishing ever published. It is sent free, just like any ordinary Sales Catalogue; but there the resemblance ends, for the prices in the "Midland" Book represent a higher standard of value; and the unique photographs, numbering over 1,000, were all actually taken inside the Midland Furniture Salons, where over £100,000 of superb Furniture is now on view.



Oak Bureau Bookcase, soundly constructed, with leaded light glass doors and fitted with fall front, 3 ft. wide, 7 ft. high, 16 in. deep. £4 15s. 0d.

Write for it to-day!

As you turn over the pages of the "Midland" Book you will be struck by the almost infinite variety of choice which is offered you at "London's Leading Furnishers,"—the "Midland." You will see furniture in every style, from reproductions of the choicest work of Sheraton and Chippendale to original and exclusive designs thought out in the "Midland" Studios by our own artists, and executed with consummate craftsmanship by our own highly trained workers in wood and metal.

And when you compare the prices of this beautifully-made NEW furniture with what you would have to pay for "sale stock" elsewhere, you will realise how true it is that

Large and comfortable Easy Chair, beautifully upholstered and covered in tapestry or cretonne. £2 2s. 0d.

Money buys more at the "Midland."

New Tea-Room now open, Free.

Well-made Bedroom Suite in oak, handsomely designed. A typical example of "Midland" value. With 2 rush-seated Chairs. £6 16s. 6d.

Ideal Terms. (Town or Country).

We charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest. Customers can also obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife,** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All Furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against fire free.**

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10...£0	6 0	£50...£1	8 0
£20... 0	11 0	£100... 2	5 0
£30... 0	17 0	£200... 4	10 0
£40... 1	5 0	£500... 11	5 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

Customers' Fares Paid to town on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.

10% Additional Discount for Cash.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station. 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Sats—9 till 1.

Governing Director, **GEORGE MICHAEL.** *(who has been associated with the business for 40 years).*

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

A. C. (Willesden, N.W.).—All your questions will be answered in the Business Government Handbook, now in course of preparation.

"BULLETTE" (Goldthorpe).—You think there would be a good demand for an annual volume of the cartoons published in JOHN BULL? So do we. But at the same time you must remember that nothing becomes so quickly stale as passing political incidents.

"CAPTAIN KETTLE" (Manchester).—The "Pithy Pars" to which you appear to take exception were simply an advertisement, for the composition of which we were in no way responsible. A little more perspicuity on your part would have shown you that.

"INMATE" (Tooting).—The Business Government is perhaps nearer than you imagine. Being only 72, you should not despair of seeing it in working order.

"TWO SYMPATHISERS" (Chatham).—We have had much pleasure in forwarding your half-crown to poor Grydale, the Blackpool sea-shore artist who was recently sentenced to a month's hard labour.

J. C. A. (Leicester).—We have now seen the Manager of the Lancashire Commercial Agency, 7, Brazennose Street, Manchester, and he has shown us the letter of instructions received from clients, requesting them to send candidates for the vacancy, on the strength of which they inserted the advertisement to which you responded. We have also inspected a variety of other documents, which satisfy us that the Agency is conducting a genuine business, and, therefore, we have pleasure in withdrawing the insinuation which might be deduced from our previous reply.

"AN ANIMAL LOVER" (Brighton).—We would make it a criminal offence for callous owners of dogs to cause them to run behind buses and tramcars. Persons inflicting unnecessary cruelty on animals place themselves beyond the pale of mercy.

W. W. (Schiedam).—We quite agree that the absence of open air cafés is one of the blots on our otherwise fair land. As you surmise, the innate hypocrisy of certain sections of the English people is responsible for their lack, and consequently for the heavy drinking that sometimes goes on behind closed doors.

F. B. (Birmingham).—We prefer not to comment upon competitions run by our contemporaries.

W. H. S. (O. F. State).—Hope your optimistic views as to the dwindling of racialism in South Africa will be verified. How did Hawfinch's son shape?

MRS. B. (Bradford).—Unfortunately, it is too late to help you. The Sovereign Supply Stores has been broken up (temporarily, at any rate) on account of its proprietor being lodged in gaol.

L. K. (Burton-on-Trent).—Walter C. Cunningham's "National Success Institute" has received our attention, as you will find by referring to past issues of this journal. We do not recommend dealings with it.

G. C. (Colchester).—In reply to your inquiry, the "Centre of England," notwithstanding the claim of Leamington, Warwickshire, is 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

F. A. B. (Chelmsford).—We cannot look up the article in our files unless you give us the approximate date of its publication.

R. W. (Gillingham).—The old saw, "Change ne'er a clout till May be out," is susceptible of a variety of interpretations. The "May" mentioned may mean the merrie month of May, the fragrant hawthorn on the spray, or it may be a generic term for the female domestic—in which case the proverb would mean don't change your underclothing until May (or Jane, for that matter) has taken her evening off or day out.

"ANXIOUS" (Sussex).—We are not altogether satisfied with the terms the Genz Wheeler Automatic Knitting people impose on their hire-purchase customers, and we consider their picture of the profits to be made by working with the machines somewhat exaggerated.

"CONSTANT READER" (Glasgow).—It is no use sending the British Clothing Club "a very sharp postcard." The proprietor is, at the time of writing, under remand in regard to his conduct of the business. You had better communicate with the Chief Constable of Manchester, who may be glad to have your evidence, as you say you have paid the 20s. but have received nothing in return.

"CHEDDAR" (Longsight).—Don't worry. You could have written Almands, the "snowball coupon" tobacconists of Nottingham, a very much stronger letter without fear of their "touching" you, as you call it.

MR. L. SHARP, Cartoonist.—If you communicate with us, we can provide you with the address of your partner, Davis.

F. R. J. (Notting Hill Gate, W.).—It certainly does seem queer that Mr. Delano, the discoverer of Delano's Rheumatic Conqueror, run by the Delano Co., 8, Bouverie Street, E.C., should be depicted in the photograph as explaining his remedy to a couple of patients whilst his own hands are hideously distorted by rheumatism. Had we been one of his auditors we should have been inclined to say: "Physician, heal thyself."

E. H. (Manchester).—In offering on receipt of postage to return the unsolicited handkerchiefs the British Linen Co. tried to foist upon you, you have acted more generously than the firm deserve. In our opinion their impudent threat to take action places them outside the pale of consideration, and we should let them *fetch* their handkerchiefs if they want them.

W. K. L. (Coleraine).—If you cannot see the absurd inconsistency in shouting "Hallelujah" because certain Salvationists are "promoted to Glory" by way of drowning, and praising others for manfully struggling *against* such promotion, you are, for an Irishman, strangely deficient in the sense of humour.

F. P. (Southsea) sends an advertisement cut from the Portsmouth *Evening News*: "Caretaker for Electric Theatre; must be abstainer; good references; state age and wages required; clever men need not apply." Possibly there are a few abstainers who are also clever men.

"BREECHES BIBLE" (Ledbury).—If your Bible is a genuine 1594 edition, it has a fair value. You should consult Quaritch's as to the disposal of it. Their address is 11, Grafton Street, New Bond Street, London.

"NAVAL MAN" (Southampton) demands of us "How many naval officers are shareholders in Millers and Co., Naval Contractors?" Perhaps Messrs. Millers and Co. will kindly save us the trouble of making the necessary search. We *said* "perhaps."

J. B. (Sheffield).—It is useless for you to bring your idea before the notice of the bogus Board of Trade, as it is at present constituted. No doubt John Burns will do his best, but he will be hampered at every move by red tape entanglements. No Government Department demonstrates more clearly the vital need for a Business Government. Under that regime, the Speaker of the Irish House of Commons and the Archbishop of Canterbury will be promptly dismissed from the Board, and their places taken by disinterested experts and business men.

A. S.—Have nothing to do with the London General Supply Association, of 72, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.

E. W. H. R. (Manchester).—When you write to us, please use plain common-sense English. We have no time to hunt for the meaning of such screeds as yours.

W. H. T. (Workington).—We believe Pelman's is as good a memory training system as there is; but whether it would be worth your while to spend three guineas on it we must leave to you.

R. W. D. (Thorpe Bay).—When the ear-drum or tympanum is once destroyed, all the quack "earphones" in the world cannot restore the hearing. That is why it would be absurd to buy a "Danjhill Earphone" for £3 17s. 6d. until you have had expert advice as to the cause of your deafness.

"A READER."—The I.C.S. is a perfectly *bona fide* institution. Their fees may seem stiff, but all higher education is somewhat costly.

Practically a Gift—The wonderful "John Bull" Pen. See coupon on page ii. of cover.

J. A. (Cork).—Perhaps the skin you sent to Henry and Franklyn, 1, Pownall Road, London, N.E., was worthless. Even in that case they should have replied to your letters. Was it the skin of an Irish snake?

A. P. (Crossgates, Fife).—We note that the poem you enclose is your *first* attempt. Having perused the first stanza: "The world started low In savagry it commenced Now, instead of being our own It has been demensed," may we earnestly request you not to do it again?

J. C. (Alloa).—All you can do is submit your invention to the railway companies and trust to luck.

F. L. D. (Glasgow).—The Windsor Agency, 34, Brookland Street, Belfast, had no legal right to deduct 5s. 6d. from the £1 you deposited with them as a guarantee of good faith, unless such deduction was mutually agreed upon in the first place, in case of certain eventualities.

Miss J. McL. (Glasgow).—Sorry we cannot advise you how to dispose of your small drapery business, other than through the usual channel of advertising.

W. F. (Dalton).—If the tenant *can prove* that he drew the landlord's or his agent's attention to the leaking tap, he cannot be held responsible for it by the waterworks authorities. Although we do not question the truth of it, we cannot deal with the other matter on your bare statement. We should require corroborative evidence before pillorying the landlord and agent in question.

W. H. (Winton) assures us that "about 30 or 40 years ago there was no such thing as Pendictus when Bread was made as it *ought* to be, at the Present Day these Large Firms use 4 to 5 lbs. of Yeasts to a sack of Flour when ¾ of a lb. would make better bread." This, it appears, "Blows your inside out done for quickness, never mind the Health of the Public." We must talk severely to our baker, for fear he should "blow our inside out" and give us "Pendictus."

D. A. G. (Cardiff).—As you are only 19 years of age, you may repudiate the contract you entered into with the book people you mention, but you had better write and inform them that that would be your defence, should they be so foolish as to proceed against you. We think you will then hear no more.

W. S. S. (Plumstead, S.E.).—Now that Lord George Sanger is dead, we do not know who is the Duke of Kent.

J. F. (Rusthall).—We have already stated that 1912 pennies bearing a small embossed H, are worth exactly four farthings. All the letter means is that the coins were minted in Birmingham, to relieve pressure at the Royal Mint, London.

S. A. (Hurlingham, S.W.).—London clubs interested in music include the Savage, Oxford and Cambridge Musical, the Garrick, the Eccentric, etc.

"LIAM" (Belfast).—We can tell you nothing about the Noni Watch Co. Surely you remember the address to which you returned the watch for repairs?

"ALL BLACK" (King's Lynn).—You must not sell the return half of a second class ticket for New Zealand, but we daresay the shipping company will return a just proportion of the fare paid if you offer to surrender the ticket.

Mrs. F. M. (Dover).—Cannot you sell the child's caul in Dover? It is a seaport, and sailors, we understand, credit the caul with mysterious virtues. For our own part, we cannot understand people keeping such nasty things about them.

I. C. H. (Bedford).—If you had read our constantly recurring warnings against Hugh McKean, you would not for one moment think of throwing your money away on his precious "course."

E. F. (Oxford Circus, W.).—Although the dirt that accumulates on coins in circulation is said to be dangerous to health, it is a noteworthy fact that persons who habitually carry a few pieces in their pocket are more healthy and cheerful than those whose possession of a coin is a rarity. Consequently we see no reason why money should be boiled, or, as you suggest, fried, nor our cheques sent to the laundry and bank notes to the dry cleaner.

B. D. (Tooting).—We do not see that it is any more unfair for papers to be sold in the streets than anything else. What about the fruit hawkers and the chocolate merchants in the City? And would you compel us to purchase from a fruiterer's shop in the Strand whenever we want a banana? Street trading is picturesque and supplies a demand, without materially injuring the shopkeepers in most cases.

A. E. R. (Finsbury Park, N.).—Are you employed at the 233, Oxford Street branch of the A.B. Company? Otherwise, what is your authority for the statements you make?

Mrs. E. (Barking).—You have been caught by the old photo enlargement trick, that is all. You were wise to refuse the frame. To get your photo back you cannot do better than to write to the Chief Constable, Romford, explaining the circumstances.

"FLAG" (Birmingham).—Your idea for an extempore signal in the case of a train being pulled up between stations for any reason, strikes us as rather good.

W. J. C. (Brockley).—We did not say that the average man in the street possessed sufficient knowledge of astronomy to demonstrate the solar system before an audience, but that he knows enough of the subject to feel the absurdity of placing a conventional Heaven or Hell either inside or outside the solar system. Please mark the distinction.

C. A. S. (Nottingham).—You have abundantly satisfied us that your International University Society is a perfectly *bona fide* institution, and likely to be of profit and advantage to those who associate themselves with it.

R. M. K. (Glasgow).—Surely *you* are in no danger of being gulled by the London Jewellery Syndicate, now of Sun Street, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.? To obtain the so-called prize watch which they have "awarded" you, you would be required to purchase other more or less worthless jewellery. We wonder if they are located at No. 9, the address of the British Watch Co. and the British Trading Syndicate, in a similar line of business.

A VAL F. DE F.—So long as Party Politics and a narrow and bigoted Church rule the roost, small progress will be made in the direction of Divorce Law reform. But when the Business Government gets under weigh, prompt relief will be provided in all hard cases.

"AROLF" (Bayswater, W.).—We are not qualified to give a "frank and unbiased opinion" of any system of pianoforte instruction. So far as our experience goes, they are all equally distressing to the neighbours.

"THE TETRACH" (Stockport).—We cannot congratulate you on your ambition to become a debt-collector, even "on strictly honourable lines," nor can we advise you which are the best books of instruction in the art.

A. K. (Weymouth).—The London Novelties Co., of 13, Craven Road, London, W. (which, by the way, is in no way connected with the London Novelty Co., of 31 and 33, High Holborn), appear to work the old snowball coupon ramp. We fear your shilling has reached a bourne from which it is unlikely to return.

W. T. (Sydenham, S.E.).—We warn our readers against all quack eyesight specialists. As you will have seen, the Yankee "Dr." Percival—otherwise Highwater—who operates from Gray's Inn Road, was recently bound over.

"ANXIOUS" (Glasgow).—Twelve dollars in Newfoundland are equal in purchasing power to about thirty shillings in England. If your friend proposes to get married on that, he cannot have much regard for his prospective bride.

G. B. B. (Fleet Street, E.C.) gibes at the annual report of the treasurer of the Provincial Printers' Approved Society because it shows that during the year maternity benefits were paid as follows:—"Men, £184 10s.; Women, £23 10s." Now he understands the meaning of the quotation "Man's lot shall be work and labour."

L. C. & Co. (Hong Kong) kindly send us an advertisement cut from the *South China Morning Post*:—"Wanted at Peak. ROOM and BOARD, with pleasant private family, by lady, for summer. Husband also for week-ends."—Who goes to China?

"ONE FLAG" (Belfast).—We have never said the Ulster Volunteers were not justified in arming themselves, but nevertheless their gun-running exploit was a conspiracy, deftly carried out.

W. B. (Barry Island).—The advertisement you saw in the evening paper, to wit, "A Lady or Gentleman investing £10 can draw £2 weekly profits," should not interest you who call yourself a working man. Let some "Lady or Gentleman" lose their money. You stick to yours.

H. H. (Faringdon) asks "the position of a Chairman at a Committee meeting." Sometimes a very uncomfortable one. The Chairman does not often vote, except to give a casting vote in the case of a tie.

G. B. (Morton) asks us the best way to get an invention before the Board of Trade. He had better personally canvass the Members of the said Board, viz., the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and Mr. John Burns. Should nothing result, wait hopefully for the Business Government.

"RENRUT" (Porthcawl).—All our staff write Pitman's system of shorthand, and you may depend we have the best.

W. S. (Tooting, S.W.).—The doctor's education is an expensive one. He must also have capital, if he means to buy a practice. Many doctors have begun as "dressers" in hospitals, but that does not solve the first two problems.

W. D. (Ontario).—We cannot trace receipt of the letters you mention.

F. C. (Ilford).—Is there any reason why Lord Milner should be naturalised? True, he was born in Tubingen, but of English parentage, and unless he has made a declaration of alienage, that does not rid him of his British nationality while domiciled in Britain.

A Racing Prize for Ladies—Our Special Offer. See page 36.

LEGAL.

"READER OF 'J.B.'" (Bexhill).—Unless it is so provided in your agreement, the landlord may not do anything which causes you inconvenience during the remainder of your tenancy. If he does, you could sue him for damages. You must leave at the expiration of the notice, otherwise an ejectment order could be obtained against you.

"DICK JOHN HARRY."—"D" is entitled to his share of the insurance money, less the amount of any premiums which he ought to have paid but did not.

L. D. (Cantab).—The daughter takes all the property, both real and personal. The widow's other relatives are not entitled to anything. There are no extra death duties to pay.

"CUTTON."—If the interest had been paid regularly and the mortgage money had not been called in, the mortgagee had no right to give notice to the tenants to pay the rent to him, unless such power was specifically reserved in the mortgage deed. Legal proceedings are inadvisable, as the houses appear to be mortgaged almost to their full value, and the money would then doubtless be called in immediately. If the houses were sold and did not realise sufficient to pay the debt, interest and costs, you would be liable for the balance.

H. N. (Brixton).—The delay between the time of swearing the affidavit and the hearing of the case may have been caused by the congested state of business at the Court. You would have no right of action against the solicitor for negligence. Mr. Kirk only undertook to pay out of money which he might collect on behalf of Mrs. Jones; he did not render himself personally liable. We should not advise you to spend any more money on legal proceedings, but to write direct to the Mr. Jones, of Southampton. If you worry the family sufficiently you may get the money in the long run.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

PREMIUM BONDS.—G. P. L. (Barberton, Transvaal).—We do not reply to inquiries by post. We have no special information regarding the firm you mention, but we *do* know that Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, Paris, who are the largest dealers in the kind of securities you mention, are, to use your own phrase, "a trustworthy firm." We believe the Bonds you mention are genuine, but everything depends upon with whom you deal.—A. L. (Folkestone).—Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co. will give you full information how to deal in City of Paris Bonds.

LOAN.—A. A. M. (Ipswich).—You cannot do better than place the matter before the John Bull Bank, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

INCOME TAX.—Undoubtedly you are entitled to recover, but Somerset House is much keener on collecting than refunding. Your best plan is to apply to the local collector or commissioners and get the necessary forms. After six or twelve months' correspondence you ought to get the money back.

VANCOUVER DRAINAGE AND SEWAGE BONDS.—C. W. M. (East Dulwich).—Safe enough from any practical point of view, but why not take some good Home Railway security with a better yield and much less risk of capital depreciation?

RHODESIANS.—NORTHMAN.—Brokers usually require 20 or 25 per cent. cover on such transactions.

LIPTONS.—J. F. C. (Cowdenbeath).—The present price is about 17s. 6d. per share. If you have found a buyer privately advise the secretary of the Company, and he will carry through the transfer. A small fee is charged.

PHOTO TELEGRAPH AND CABLE CO.—J. C. L. (Great Portland Street).—We do not recommend an investment at the present stage of the Company's development. These things look very pretty on paper, but it usually takes a very long time for remunerative results to materialise. We have no information about Captain Fulton.

INDESTRUCTIBLE TYRE SYNDICATE.—T. H. L. (Loughton).—We do not like the way this concern is being pushed, and would advise you to have nothing to do with it.

STANDARD OIL OF MEXICO.—H. O. R. (Catford).—At one time this Company was believed to have excellent prospects, and the shares seem a promising gamble at the present price.

MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.—J. M. (Medicine Hat).—The present price of the ordinary shares is about £2¾—say 13 dollars. You should certainly have received dividends if the shares have been properly transferred to you, as the Company has paid 20 per cent. for each of the past three years.

GENERAL SECURITIES CORPORATION.—J. E. (Neath).—We do not recommend dealings with this firm. If you wish to speculate, far better do it through a member of some recognised Stock Exchange. We prefer not to initiate speculative transactions.

MANDEVILLES, LTD.—D. W. (Ringwood).—We answered your first inquiry, but are afraid the letter must have miscarried. You can do absolutely nothing except wait on their pleasure to pay off part of the interest and principal, but the bond is not an actionable instrument, even if you were disposed to go to law about it. Far better write it off as a bad debt. Mr A. M. Mandeville is not now connected with the firm.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—"HOUSE."—We do not recommend the investment house purchase policies of this concern. The conditions are not, in our opinion, equitable. Apply for the prospectus of the National Freehold Land and Building Society, Moorgate Street, London, E.C. If they can entertain your proposal, you will be quite safe in their hands; or, if you prefer life assurance with house purchase, try the Scottish Temperance Life Assurance Company, 3, Cheapside, London, E.C.

REFUGE ASSURANCE CO.—J. H. (Chatham).—The policy recites that it is "subject to the Articles of Association of the Company, and to the several conditions endorsed thereon." We have read the conditions, but can find no provision for the payment of a cash surrender value. When will this and other Companies recognise the spirit and demand of the age for a plain statement of fact endorsed on the policies, showing the cash surrender values and paid up policies at any time during the maintenance of the policy in force? These policies, which are issued in the Ordinary Branch, were offered in exchange, you say, for Industrial policies upon which premiums were paid for nine and seven years, respectively. You are now informed, in answer to your request for the surrender value payment, that, not having paid for three years continuously, they can do nothing for you. We do not see how we can help you. Take up the matter with the Head Office direct.

ANNUITY.—T. H. G. (Sutton).—(1) At the ages stated a joint life annuity should be obtainable for the sum of £7 17s. 6d. for each £1 of annuity, payable yearly, or £8 6s. 7d. if the annuity is payable half-yearly. For an immediate annuity the cost would probably be £10 13s. 8d. male, and £12 8s. 3d. female. (2) You should obtain prospectuses from several of the well-established British Companies granting annuities, and we will then give our opinion of the one you may select. In the case of a joint life, the annuity would cease on the death of one of the lives, whichever may happen first. You could obtain a survivorship annuity, thereby assuring an annuity to whichever of the two parties survive the other. The rate for this description of policy is of course, higher than in the other case.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—W. P. (Peterborough).— It is clearly the duty of the Company to put the matter right. Probably the simplest way out of the difficulty would be to get them to make an endorsement on the policy—either the old or the duplicate, but preferably the former—stating that it is held and will take effect for your benefit. Write direct to the Joint Managing Directors at the Head Office, Holborn, London, E.C.—M. T. (Aberdare).—You had better see a local solicitor, who will advise as regards the validity of your claim. On the statements you make, we should say that the policy is illegal.

NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—E. W. (Aberdare).—You should pay no heed to statements made with the object of prejudicing the Corporation. When the collector again calls ask him for proof, and to put it in writing, and, if he has the courage to do this, send the document to the General Manager of the Corporation, who will promptly deal with it. We have already stated that arrangements are in progress for strengthening the financial position, and it is only fair to the management that criticism should be withheld until they have had an opportunity of completing their arrangements and issuing an official pronouncement on the subject.

SPORTING.

PATRICK O'BRIEN (Lucerne).—R. J. D. (Kilcreggan, Dumbartonshire).—The "new sweep"— by which we presume you mean that on the Stewards' Cup— will not "interfere" with the Omnibus Sweep in which we gather you are already interested, and in connection with which you are entitled to participate in two more Draws, viz., the Stewards' Cup and the St. Leger, and the tickets in the Hunt Cup Draw will certainly be included in Goodwood and Doncaster events. We wish you luck.—A. B. (Portsmouth). —We must refer you to Mr. O'Brien, who will treat you in a thoroughly straightforward and honourable manner.—S. G. M. (Bradford).—The reason Mr. O'Brien has extended the date for the closing of his Sweep on the Stewards' Cup is that the weights do not appear till next week, and little interest will be taken in the event until it is seen how the handicapper has dealt with the entries. We think Mr. O'Brien has adopted a wise course, which will tend to popularise his enterprise, for the *bona fides* of which we can vouch.—SPORTSMAN.—The Editor of this journal will superintend all arrangements connected with the Draw. Mr. O'Brien's organisation is so complete that there can be no possibility of fraud. We have made ourselves thoroughly familiar with every detail and are thus able to vouch for the *bona fides* of his sweeps.—HOPEFUL.—Our reply to "Dare (S.W.)" was in answer to an enquiry whether our correspondent could now send in tickets for the "Omnibus" Sweep. As you sent your tickets prior to the first, you have nothing further to do and will participate in the second and third draws. You are, however, at liberty to take a 2s. 6d. ticket for the Stewards' Cup Draw—but for particulars you must apply direct to Lucerne.

DOUGLAS STUART.—H. J. S. (Shepherd's Bush).—If "Duggie" accepted your commission you will certainly be paid your winnings, and you need not be anxious. What a wonderful nose you have for winners!

BOXING.—J. H. M. (Stowmarket).—We do not know of any bookmaker who is doing business on the Carpentier—"Gunboat" Smith fight.—UPPERCUT.—You will see a further article on another page on the forthcoming match between "JOHN BULL'S Boy," the wonderful Young Ahearn, and Carpentier *or* "Gunboat" Smith, and next week we hope to be able to give further information. Meantime you must possess your soul in patience. It will be worth waiting for.

SPORTING SWEEPSTAKES.—W. M. (Toronto).—We have no information as to the standing of firms running sweeps in Australia, but we can vouch for the integrity of those conducted by Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, and Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne. The Calcutta Sweep is under the auspices of the Calcutta Turf Club, and tickets are issued only to members of the Club. Yes, there will certainly be some more JOHN BULL Sweeps, the next being on the Football Cup.

£1,000 for a "Bullet"—Second Prize £100. Over 6,120 Other Prizes. See page 34.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

High hopes are entertained that with the heavy cash displacements at the end of the half-year comfortably adjusted, the Stock Exchange may look forward to more active business—better and more lasting than the January boomlet, the optimists think. There are several good reasons for the faith that is in them. Money is likely to be quite comfortable for the next three months at least—if not so plentiful for investment purposes as some people think, looking merely at the totals of bank deposits. The big French loan is an assured success, and the reported hitch in the Brazilian negotiations is merely a question of postponement while Brazil endeavours to obtain better terms than the bankers originally offered. But it will be put through all right, and the most troublesome questions remaining are Ulster and Mexico. Opinion in the City has at last become convinced that Home Rule in some form is inevitable, and that a compromise will be arrived at soon after the present Bill has been placed on the Statute Book. There seems to be little immediate prospect of the anarchy in Mexico being brought to an end, but at any rate there is now less danger of further serious complications with the United States. Consequently the financial horizon is fairly clear, and nothing is in sight to retard a return of confidence. Markets are ripe for an upward movement owing to the scarcity of floating stock, and any substantial amount of public buying would be likely to create a firework display, although from every point of view that is to be deprecated until it is seen more clearly to what extent genuine investors are likely to be attracted. They certainly have not shown much keenness to secure cheap stock lately, and all the recent new issues have gone very badly indeed. But the forthcoming Railway dividends may be expected to give the market a fillip. Dealers will be quite content if the distributions are at the same rate as last year, in view of shrinking traffics and increased wages bills, but the companies have been practising useful economies in other directions, and may generally be relied on to maintain their interim dividends. American and Canadian crops give promise of beating all previous records, and if this proves to be the case it will help enormously to liquidate some of the more pressing liabilities which have been incurred in the past two or three years.

Unlimited Liability.

The belief, held since the first Companies Act was placed on the Statute Book, that the liability of shareholders would safeguard them against being compelled to pay more than the face value of their holdings, has been weakened, from time to time, as attempts more or less successful have been made to freeze them out by means of "reconstructions" and other devices. It has remained, however, for the directors of the Ore Concentration Co. (1905), Limited, an Elmore promotion, to propound and carry out a scheme which for cool and cynical audacity must be awarded the palm. The Company has a nominal capital of £250,000 in shares of £1, of which 224,544 have been issued, leaving 25,456 in reserve. Of the latter 20,000 are to be converted into Preference Shares, and these are to be entitled to a fixed cumulative preferential dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum and to the whole of the surplus profits in each year until the aggregate dividends amount to 100 per cent., after which they are to receive 75 per cent. of the profits in future years, and the ordinary shareholders will then come in, for the first time, to the extent of the remaining 25 per cent. Having regard to the dividend-less record of the company ever since it was formed, nine years ago, it is not likely that the directors will ever be called upon to give practical effect to their scheme; and their cynical statement that "any (ordinary) shareholder not able or not willing to subscribe for his *pro rata* proportion will still have some rights reserved to him," is but adding insult to injury. The moral of the thing is, however, plain. New devices are being constantly invented to despoil shareholders and to render nugatory the provisions of the Companies Act—and to drive the proverbial coach-and-four through it.

United Electric Theatres.

It requires a very expensively got up twenty-page pamphlet for the directors of this concern, which we think was originally known as the Lancashire Cinematograph Theatre Co., to explain to the unfortunate shareholders that if they are not prepared to pay up another 5s. per share they are likely to lose practically all their interest in the venture. Even within the compass of the twenty-page pamphlet, however, the directors have not succeeded in making some of the points at all clear, but we do not think the shareholders should worry themselves about little details of that sort. It is quite sufficient to state the broad facts. Picture shows are rapidly diminishing in popularity, while at the same time the stress of competition is forcing up expenses to a quite unconscionable extent. One of the great ideas of the business at the start was that by hiring films a constant supply of fresh material could be got at a minimum of expense, and that seemed a perfectly sound proposition. We need not go into the reasons why it has failed, but it may be noted that if the United Company can persuade the public to put up the £3,000 fresh capital required (and on the programme put forward that will probably prove totally insufficient) it proposes to buy its films outright. That is surely getting as near a counsel of despair as it is possible to conceive, and we can scarcely imagine any sane holder finding 25 per cent. additional capital to keep the venture out of the Bankruptcy Court.

Semi-Private Companies.

We frequently had occasion to advise inquirers with regard to semi-private companies that, however good the business may be, once the money is put in it is nearly always difficult to get it out again on reasonable terms. Even in the most prosperous concerns, where there is no free market an urgent seller is absolutely at the mercy of a few insiders, who can make the price almost what they please. W. Barratt and Co., Limited, Northampton, have hit on a rather ingenious method of dealing with this difficulty. In answer to our criticisms, they inform us that they are inaugurating a scheme whereby trustees will be provided with funds for the purpose of buying small holdings—up to, say, 100 shares—where they have to be realised. It is a good idea and, if developed on careful lines, ought to be most useful. At present the flaw we see, on the brief particulars submitted for our consideration by the Chairman and Managing Director, is that the trustees would appear to have very wide powers of discrimination against the intending seller, and that there is no definite method of valuation. We do not know what dividends the company is paying or is likely to pay, but the seller ought to be in a position to demand that his shares should be taken over on a 6, 7, or 10 per cent. basis or any other figure suitable to the conditions. Still, the scheme has much to recommend it, and we shall be interested to see how it works.

Circularising Share Pushers.

The game of tempting the public by circular to purchase worthless shares seems to be played out, and there has lately arisen a class of pushers who work a scheme which on the face of it appears not only quite legitimate, but philanthropic also. We refer to the people who, from addresses in the West-end, are offering to sell shares in well-known and highly esteemed industrial companies at prices much below market quotations. These firms are unknown to the usual books of reference, and are generally located in attic rooms, barely furnished, and seldom remain long at one address. The trick is, of course, to obtain the purchase price for the shares offered, or at any rate a portion of it, and then to disappear with the proceeds, leaving the purchaser to whistle for the scrip or for the return of his money. The only safe rule is never to deal with these people except through a bank, and not to part with a penny-piece unless the shares and a proper transfer be handed over at the time.

The Houlder Line.

For some time past negotiations have been pending, and, as a matter of fact, were on the point of completion, for the acquisition of the Houlder Line by the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company. As we go to press we learn that a hitch has occurred, and that as an alternative the Directors of the Houlder Line have decided to reconstruct.

Watch Our Announcements of "John Bull in Crackyland"—The Wittiest Book of the Year.

Another Monster

First Prize £1,000 FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

6123 PRIZES

2nd Prize £100

Special Holiday 10 of £10

3rd Prize £25

100 PRIZES OF 10/-

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 examples:

NURSING THE BABY
WHEN BATHING
A NEW HOPE
HAPPY HOLIDAYS
DRESSING THE MISSUS
BOARDING-HOUSE BEDS
THE WEDDING TRIP
POOR EXCUSE
MUCH TOO HOT
BY YOUNG LADY

HUBBY'S DODGE
STILL IN ARMS
DANGEROUS SUBJECT
WHEN GOING AWAY
BEGINS AT HOME
FULLY INSURED
A LITTLE SUNSHINE
AN ENCOURAGING SIGN
WHEN PIGS FLY
MIXED RECEPTION

LOOKING FOR GIRLS
ENGLISH SOVEREIGN
NUTS AND FLAPPERS
FIRST ENGAGEMENT
GUARDING OUR TREASURES
A SILENT TONGUE
GIVES CONSENT
MOST PEOPLE ENVY
NEAR RELATIONS
LOSING HIS SPIRIT

OUT FISHING
FAILS TO SUCCEED
PUZZLES ME
SPOILING HIS NAP
SKIPPING LESSONS
A SOFT SPOT
MOTHER-IN-LAW'S APPEARANCE
FINAL NOTICE
ON THE BEACH
JUST ONE

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example, "An ENCOURAGING SIGN," and take the letters "G" and "U," using the word "Eye" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "GLAD EYE USUALLY." From the example, "DANGEROUS SUBJECT," the Bullet "ULSTER'S RESISTANCE" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example, "A LITTLE SUNSHINE" using the letter "A" as initial for both the first and the last word, you can form the Bullet "ALWAYS MUCH APPRECIATED."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

This week we are making a record offer for the Summer Holidays. In addition to the Special Holiday Prizes, we have increased our First Prize to the enormous sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds), and our Second Prize to £100. No reader should miss this grand Holiday Offer of 6123 prizes to the value of £2,500.

Closing date, Thursday, July 16th

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(93) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.
Coupons for this competition will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated July 18th.

Closing date, Thursday, July 16th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(93) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 93," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.
Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

"Bullets" Offer!

First Prize £1,000 FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

VALUE £2,500

Summer Prizes
10 of £5

2nd Prize
£100

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

5,000 OTHER HANDSOME PRIZES

RESULT OF 90TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE of £500:—
Mr. EDWARD C. HERMAN, Jnr.,
8, Glossop Terrace, Cardiff.
Example:—WHEN HARD UP.
Bullet:—DON'T "STAND ROUND."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—
Miss YVONNE FULLINGER,
54, Poole Road,
Bournemouth.
Example:—PREPARING FOR ACTION.
Bullet:—"COMMUNICATIONS" CUT OFF.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—
Mr. A. E. BAXTER,
Pleasant View, Linthwaite, Huddersfield.
Example:—BACKING WINNERS.
Bullet:—GOOD "CHEER" AFTERWARDS.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH:—

Mr. C. A. NASH, 8, Thornton Hill, Exeter:
RIVAL VOLUNTEERS—UNION SEPARATES THEM.
Mr. W. SUGDEN, 10, Brookfield Terrace, Headingly, Leeds:
LODGER'S WHISKEY—IN NAME ONLY.
Mr. FRANK VOCE, 7, Gordon Avenue, Waterloo, Liverpool:
FATHER'S OVERTIME—INVESTED "FRIENDLY SOCIETY."
Mr. F. W. NICKELS, 28, Ivy Grove, Ripley, Derbyshire:
SUCCESSFUL MAN—"MANAGES" TO LIVE.
Mr. J. C. LAUGHLAND, 11, Motherwell Road, Bellshill, N.B.:
SUCCESSFUL MAN—USUALLY PREACHES CONTENTMENT.
Mr. W. BARNES, 50, Crown Street, Crumlin, Mon.:
THE SHORN LAMB—ACCOMPANIED WIFE SHOPPING.
Mr. G. E. ALEXANDER, 14, Stanford Street, Lowestoft:
BATHING TOGETHER—GOING WITHOUT "RESERVE."
Mrs. HOWARD, 3, Glenholm Villas, Rutland Place, Maidenhead,
LODGER'S WHISKEY—WINDOW PLANT ENVIES. [Berks.
Mr. A. TAINTON, 123, Seymour Street, London, N.W.:
AFTER TROUBLE—FOOLS SPEED AHEAD.
Mr. J. PARKER, 52, Wharton Road, Bromley, Kent:
GETTING MIXED—TURNIP WITH MARMALADE.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH:—

Mr. NEAL, c.o. Butler Bros., 40 Flower Market, Covent Garden, London, W.C.:
MUCH IN REQUEST—HAWKERS THINK MATCHES.
Mr. H. TAYLOR, Holmlea, Holmes Chapel, nr. Crewe:
STARVED—ENTERPRISE, PARTY SYSTEM.
Mr. T. A. BRIDGES, 15, Sea View Terrace, Sheerness, Kent:
SOUND CONCLUSION—SOMETIMES—"AND SON."
Mr. GEO. EDMUNDS, 4, Marmion Road, Hove, Brighton:
THE SHORN LAMB—EXPOSES SOME BODY.
Mr. Z. HENTON, 11, Portland Street, Leamington Spa:
NAUGHTY EXPRESSION—HER "EYE" ART.
Mr. W. JOHNSON, 22 Percy Street, Hetton-le-Hole, Co. Durham.
HIGHLY COMMENDED—"HANSARD" FOR INSOMNIA.
Mr. G. GALE, 37, Alexandra Park, Road, Muswell Hill, N.
SUCCESSFUL MAN—STUDIES "SMILES" ADVANTAGEOUSLY.
Mr. E. GILBERT, 303, New King's Road, Parsons Green, S.W.:
A KNOTTY PROBLEM—PENNYWORTH OF RADIUM.
Mr. W. FILDES, 6, Lea Avenue, Crewe:
STARVED—AND LIBRARIES AVAILABLE.
Mr. H. WATTS, 44, St. Petersburgh Place, Bayswater, W
A BRIGHT WEEK-END—"BRONZE" REPLACES GOLD.

For List of 40 Week-end Prizes of £2 10s. each, see page 26.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, July 16th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-Winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

After the good time we had the previous week it was disappointing to strike such a bad patch last week. Let us see if we cannot restore the balance now. Some difficult programmes are before us for each day has its two meetings.

To-day (Wednesday) and to-morrow the Bibury Club clashes with Pontefract. At the Southern venue COVERT SIDE ought to win the Bibury Cup; SILVER RING the Hurstbourne Stakes; and LONG SLADE the all-aged Maiden Plate At Pontefract, PETER THE HERMIT can take the Castle Plate, and MATCHLESS MAUD the West Riding Produce Stakes.

To-morrow (Thursday) at the Bibury gathering, LADY JOSEPHINE ought to beat Let Fly, and win the Champagne Stakes. STEADY TRADE looks best for the Alington Plate as does DRESS CIRCLE for the Downton Handicap.

At Pontefract the best thing of the day, and indeed of the week, is QUEEN'S CAIRN* for the Park Hill Two-year-old Plate. That improving colt WARDHA should win the Great West Riding Handicap, in spite of his 12 lb. penalty.

At Lingfield on Friday, ARRIET should be seen in winning colours once more in the Oak Tree Handicap; GUM SHOE if started could win the Summer Three-year-old Handicap, and SPORTY looks best in the Jack's Bridge Handicap. On Saturday, the dark PENALLY if running up to home form will be worth support for the Great Foal Plate, and, WHROO should take the Tandridge Court Welter.

Haydock Park clashes on both days with Lingfield. There on Friday the best things appear to be TRALEE for the Makerfield Handicap, and ORMOLU for the July Plate; on Saturday we like best ELECTION for the Old Newton Cup, and SCAITCLIFFE for the Willow's Welter.

£225 FOR THE ECLIPSE STAKES

ONE RACE AND ONE WEEK ONLY

For the Eclipse Stakes we are making a variation in our Racing Competition. As very many of our readers complained when the task was too easy and the Prize Money was, consequently, divided into insignificant sums we deemed a change essential. Then we were told that we had made the Competition too difficult. In the Eclipse Stakes we have struck the happy medium.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for "The Eclipse Stakes," to be run Friday, July 17th. The names given are taken from *The Racing Calendar*, but as we go to press some ten days in advance of the races to be run we cannot foretell the scratchings likely to be made. Probably not half of the horses entered will run. Watch the papers day by day for the scratchings.

Your task is to put the figure **1** in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish *first*, the figure **2** against the name of the horse which you think will finish *second* the figure **3** against the name of the horse which you think will finish *third*; the figure **4** against the name of the horse you think will finish *fourth*. To the reader or readers placing correctly the *first four* horses we shall award **£200**.

In the event of nobody placing all four correctly we shall award a prize of **£150** to the competitor placing correctly the *first three* horses.

In the extremely unlikely event of neither of these prizes being won, **£100** will be paid to the sender of the most correct coupon.

COUPON
will be found
on
PAGE 2 of COVER.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "Kennymore" will win, you must put the figure **1** opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "Hapsburg" will finish second, you must put the figure **2** opposite his name. If you predict that "By George" will finish third, you must put the figure **3** against his name. If you think that "Anmer" will come in fourth, put **4** against that horse's name.

N.B.—You must not mark more than four horses on any single coupon, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

£25 MAUVE COUPON PRIZE.

Moreover, we shall award an *additional* prize of **£25** to the person sending the most correct Mauve Coupon taken from *Mary Bull*, provided such Mauve Coupon does not win or share any of the other big prizes.

Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope "Racing Contest." Closing date Thursday, July 16.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

CONTEST CLOSES FIRST POST, JULY 16TH.

£200	£150	£100	£25
FOR CORRECT COUPON.	FOR FIRST THREE.	FOR MOST CORRECT.	FOR "MARY BULL" MAUVE COUPON.

Success Upon Success!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."—*Vide The Sportsman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II. for the Derby Stakes,
following
THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap
ALEPPO for the Chester Cup
MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban
and
THE CURRAGH for the Princess of Wales' Stakes.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

"GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

On Friday, June 12th, from the Gatwick Meeting, the sole selection given on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE was:—

CAKE CHIEF, 8 to 1 agst, WON.

The next selection on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from Haydock Park on Saturday, July 11th, and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, and

TO SPORTSMEN SUBSCRIBING £25 WE WILL SEND A COPY OF "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE.

An Astounding Free Offer!

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM SENT FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS FOR GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE.

Readers of "JOHN BULL" must be fully alive to the fact that there are many bogus racing systems advertised, and the majority of these methods are of no value whatever to the backer, and often are altogether unworkable.

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM is something far different to the usual advertised systems, and it is the only system which predicts winners at 10's and 20's at practically every meeting.

Our Ascot Triumphs!

During the Ascot Meeting, from June 16th to June 19th inclusive, "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM predicted:—

BROADWOOD (25-1), for the Ascot Stakes,
GLORVINA (100-8), for the Gold Vase,
GOOD AND GAY (100-8), for the Rosebrough Stakes,
LIB-A-BED (25-1), for the Royal Hunt Cup,
CALDER VALE (20-1), for the Fern Hill Stakes,
CARRICKFERGUS (100-8), for the St. James' Palace Stakes,
FANFARONA (100-8), for the Ascot High-Weight Stakes,
MOUNT WILLIAM (100-7), for the Wokingham Stakes.

£1,000 TO ANY CHARITY FOR PROOF TO THE CONTRARY.

This unique system will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every sportsman remitting TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS FOR "GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE, and cannot be supplied under any other conditions whatever.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED"

Every Monday. Price 6d.

(SPORTING TRUTH).

THE WONDERFUL NEW SPORTING WEEKLY

That gave

SIMILE won (8-1) as Best Thing of the Week.

Read what we said:—

"If Simile can only get away on equitable terms with the others she is the Certain Winner of the Soham Plate."

Also gave LONGFELLOW (100-15), KILTOI (7-2), CARANCHO (11-4), WILLBROOK (won), WARDHA (won) ROSELAND (won), etc., GULLER (9-2), SANDMAN (4-1), CARANCHO (3-1), MARKET (5-2), BRIDGE OF ORCHY (won).

Ascot week gave BROADWOOD, BEST OF WEEK (25-1), FANFARONA (100-8), ALEPPO (6-1), SUN YAT (5-2), BIRLINGHAM (12-8), LADY JOSEPHINE (5-4), CORCYRA (11-10), BRAXTED each way 2nd (100-7).

47 Points Profit On Level Stakes!!!

FULL OF GRAND NEWS AGAIN FOR THIS AND NEXT WEEK. BUY IT AND SEE

FEW SELECTIONS BUT GOOD.

WONDERFUL WIRE RESULTS.

Simile (won 8-1).	Security (won 2-1).
Wardha (won).	Santair (won 10-1).
Broadwood (won 25-1).	
Parrot (won 6-4).	Sea Trip (won 7-2).
Lady Josephine (won 5-4).	Florist (won 100-8).
Corcyra (won 11-10)	Popoff (won 2-1).
Honeywood each way (2nd 100-7).	Proveyant (won 10-1.)
Cymro (won evens)	Gay Lally (won 7-1).
Parrot (won 11-2).	Warrior Bold (won 6-1).

Send at once: 20s. for FIVE ONE-HORSE WIRES, or 2/6 for Popular Trial Cheap Wire on Saturday. A Real Beauty. Best Thing of the Week.

If you enclose this advertisement and 2/6 for wire we will send next Monday's Issue FREE. Six Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 2s. 6d. One Wire, 6 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"
16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC."

Edited by H. HIBBERT. (Established 1900.)
The Most Up-to-date Racing Special.
Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 2s. 6d.

THE CURRAGH	NAP Won The PRINCESS OF WALES STAKES.
ROSELAND	NAP Won The JULY STAKES.
SIR EAGER	NAP Won 6 to 1 SANDRINGHAM FOAL STAKES
THE BOSS	NAP Won 5 to 2 GOSFORD PARK HANDICAP
THE GULLER	NAP Won 4½ to 1 The NORTHUMBERLAND PTE
PHILANTHROPIST	NAP Won 9 to 4 The 3 YEAR OLD HANDICAP.
SILVER SPRAY	NAP Won 11 to 4 The PACKINGTON PLATE
THE BOSS	NAP Won 7 to 4 The BEAUMONT HANDICAP.
HALIFAX	NAP Won 11 to 8 The HOLIDAY HANDICAP.
BIRLINGHAM	NAP Won 15 to 8 The SALISBURY CUP.
SERENADER	NAP Won 7 to 1 The BEAUFORT HANDICAP.
GARRYSIE	NAP Won 8 to 1 The ALEXANDRA HANDICAP.
CORCYRA	NAP Won 3 to 1 The NEWMARKET STAKES.
ALEPPO	NAP Won 3 to 1 The CHESTER CUP.
ADULA	NAP Won 9 to 4 The HIGH-WEIGHT HANDI'P
COOK OF THE BOOK ..	NAP Won 9 to 4 The GUILDFORD HANDICAP
SIERRA COOK	NAP Won 11 to 4 The QUEEN'S PRIZE.
DURBAR	NAP Won 5 to 1 The CHADDESDEN PLATE.
WRACK	NAP Won 4 to 1 The NEWBURY CUP.
RETORTED	NAP Won 3 to 1 The TOWN HANDICAP.
LIGHT BRIGADE	NAP Won 10 to 11 The BRIDGEMAN HANDICAP.
THE BOSS	NAP Won 6 to 1 The BATTHYANY PLATE.

22 WINNERS OUT OF 32 SELECTIONS.

Few selections but reliable. Strictly a one-horse nap.
And worked on my new method with a £20 Bank.

The Bank to date now stands at **£164 1 2.**

Only two selections per day are given, the best is starred, and represents the one-horse nap as above.

A one-horse nap selection is given each week, and is what I consider the best thing of the week.

THE BOSS (NAP), WON 5 to 2, was the best thing of the week. There are no tips given from training quarters or other confusion of chances.

"The Critic" gives 2 selections only each week, 2 per day. The only two selections given last Wednesday in "The Critic" were:—THE GULLER (NAP), WON 9 to 2, and CARANCHO, WON 3 to 1.

Another recent winning double was:—THE BOSS (NAP), WON 7 to 4, and KNIGHT OF GLIN, WON 5 to 1.

Yet another recent winning double was:—SERENADER (NAP), WON 7 to 1, BRAVE CHAP, WON 7 to 1.

Other long-priced winners include:—CAKE CHIEF, WON 8 to 1, etc.

The price of "The Critic" to date has been 2s. 6d. But next week's enlarged double number (8 pages) will give special notes on Racing, Boxing, Golf, etc. And to every reader of JOHN BULL who mentions this paper I will send it to them for 1s., post at once. I am extra confident of another good week.

Occasional guarantee wire was LAST OF THE LENAS NAP win, 11 to 8.

SUN. ERE, WON 9 to 4.

Terms: Remit 10s. and I will guarantee to send you a winner of at least 2 to 1 agst.

AGENTS: H. HIBBERT, FLORINDA LODGE, HOUNSLOW.

NO LIMIT

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES." —Sporting Times, 18/4/14.

NO LIMIT

DOUGLAS STUART

LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

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CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

1,000 to 1 against

any two horses for the

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